

THE  
P S A L M S  
OF  
DAVID  
In Meeter.

Newly Translated, and Diligently  
Compared with the Original Text,  
and former Translations : More  
plain, smooth, and agreeable  
to the Text, than any  
heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General  
Assembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*,  
and appointed to be sung in  
Congregations and Families.

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G L A S G O W,  
Printed by *Robert Sanders*, One of His  
Majesties Printers, 1697.

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EDINBURGH. 23 Nov. 1649. Postmeridien.

**T**HE Commission of the General Assembly having with great diligence considered the Paraphrase of the Psalms in Meeter, sent from the Assembly of Divines in England, by our Commissioners, whilst they were there as it is corrected by former General Assemblies, Committed from them, and now at last by the Brethren deputed to the late Assembly for that purpose: And having exactly examined the same, Do approve the said Paraphrase as is now compiled: And therefore according to the power given them by the said Assembly, Do appoint it to be Printed & published for publick use; Hereby authorizing the same to be the only Paraphrase of the Psalms of David to be sung in the Kirk of Scotland; And discharging the old Paraphrase and any other then this new Paraphrase to be made use of in any Congregation or Family after the first day of May in the year 1650. And for uniformitie in this part of the worship of God, do seriously recommend to the Presbyteries to cause make publick intimation of this Act, and take special care that the same be seasonably put to execution, and duly observed.

A. Ke

EDINBURGH, 8. Jan. 1650.

**T**HE Committee of Estates having considered the English Paraphrase of the Psalms of David in Meeter, presented this day unto them by the Commissioners of the General Assembly, together with their Act and the Act of the late Assembly, approving the said Paraphrase; and appointing the same to be sung through the Kirk. Therefore the Committee doth also approve the said paraphrase, and interpose their authority for the publishing and practising thereof: Hereby ordaining the same, and other to be made use of, throughout this Kingdom, according to the tenour of the said Acts of the General Assembly and their Commissioners.

T. Henderso



THE  
PSALMS  
OF  
DAVID  
In Meeter.

PSALM I.

**T**hat Man hath perfect Blessedness,  
who walketh not astray  
In Counsel of ungodly men,  
nor stands in sinners Way,  
nor sitteth in the scornners chair.

2 But placeth his delight  
upon Gods Law, and meditates  
on His Law day and night.

He shall be like a tree that growes  
near planted by a river,  
which in his season yields his fruit,  
and his leaf fadeth never :  
and all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so:

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and his leaf fadeth never:  
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4 The wicked are not so:

4 P S A L M II.

But like they are unto the chaff  
which wind drives to and fro.

5 In Judgement therefore shall not stand  
such as ungodly are ;

Nor in th'assembly of the Just  
shall wicked men appear.

6 For why ? the way of Godly Men  
unto the Lord is known :

Whereas the way of wicked men  
shall quite be over-thrown.

P S A L. II.

**W**HY rage the heathen? and vain things  
why do the people mind?

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,  
and Princes are combin'd.

To plot against the Lord, and His  
Anointed, saying thus,

3 Let us asunder break their bands,  
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in Heaven sits shall laugh:  
the Lord shall scorn them all.

5 Then shall He speak to them in wrath,  
in rage He vex them shall.

6 Yet notwithstanding I have Him  
to be my King appointed:

P S A L M III.

5

And over Sion, My holy Hill,  
I have Him King anointed.

The sure decree I will declare:  
the Lord hath said to me:

Thou art Mine only Son, this day  
I have begotten Thee.

Ask of Me, and for heritage  
the heathen I'll make Thine,  
And for possession I to Thee  
will give earths utmost line.

Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod  
of iron, break them all;

And, as a potters sheard, Thou shalt  
them dash in pieces small.

Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be taught  
ye Judges of the earth.

Serve God in fear, and see that ye  
joyn trembling with your mirth.

Kiss ye the Son, lest in His ire  
ye perish from the way,

For once His wrath begin to burn:  
Blest all that on Him stay.

P S A L M III.

Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his Son.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?  
against me many rise.

A 3

2 Many

6 P S A L M IV.

- 2 Many say of Soul, for him  
in God no Succour lyes.  
3 Yet Thou my shield, and glory art,  
th'uplifter of my head.  
4 I cry'd, and from His holy Hill  
the Lord me answer made.  
5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,  
for God sustained me.  
6 I will not fear though thousands ten  
set round against me be.  
7 Arise, O Lord, save me my God;  
for Thou my foes hast stroke,  
All on the check-bone; and the teeth  
of wicked men hast broke.  
8 Salvation doth appertain  
unto the Lord alone:  
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore  
thy People is upon.

P S A L. IV.

To the chief Musician on *Neginoth*, A Psalm of David

- G**ive ear unto me when I call,  
God of my righteousness:  
Have mercy, hear my Pray'r, Thou hast  
enlarg'd me in distress.  
2 O ye the sons of men, how long  
will ye love vanities?

P S A L M V.

7

How long My Glory turn to shame,  
and will ye follow lies ?

But know that for Himself, the Lord  
the Godly man doth chuse:

The Lord, when I on Him do call,  
to hear will not refuse.

Fear, and sin not, talk with your Heart  
on bed, and silent be.

Offerings present of righteousness:  
and in the Lord trust ye.

O who will shew us any Good ?  
is that which many say :

But of Thy Countenance the Light,  
Lord, lift on us alway.

Upon my Heart, bestow'd by Thee  
more Gladness I have found,

Than they, ev'n then, when Corn and Wine  
did most with them abound.

I will both lay me down in Peace,  
and quiet Sleep will take :

Because thou only, me to dwell  
in Safety, Lord, dost make.

P S A L M V.

to the chief Musician upon *Nehiloth*, A Psalm of David.

Give Ear unto my Words, O Lord,  
my Meditation weigh.

2 Hear



8 P S A L M V.

2 Hear my loud Cry, my King, my God  
for I to Thee will pray.

3 Lord thou shalt early hear my Voice;  
I early will direct

My Pray'r to Thee, and looking up  
an Answer will expect.

4 For Thou art not a God that doth  
in wickedness delight:

Neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

5 Nor Fools stand in Thy Sight:  
All that ill doers are Thou hat'st.

6 Cut'st off that Liars be:  
The bloody and deceitful man  
abhorred is by Thee.

7 But I into Thy House will come  
in Thine abundant Grace:

And I will worship in Thy Fear  
toward Thy holy Place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,  
Lord, in Thy Righteousness

Do Thou me lead; do Thou Thy Way  
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no Truth,  
their inward part is ill;

Their Throat's an open sepulchre,  
their Tongue doth flatter still.

PSALM VI.

9

O God destroy them; let them be  
by their own Counsel quell'd:  
Them for their many sins cast out,  
for they 'gainst Thee rebell'd.

But let all joy that trust in Thee;  
and still make shouting noise:  
For them thou sav'st: Let all that love  
Thy Name, in Thee rejoyce.

For, Lord, unto the Righteous man,  
Thou wilt Thy Blessing yield;  
With Favour Thou wilt compass him  
about, as with a Shield.

PSAL. VI.

To the chief Musician on *Neginoth* upon *Sheminith*,  
A Psalm of David.

Lord in Thy Wrath rebuke me not,  
Nor in Thy hot Rage chasten me.  
Lord pity me, for I am weak:  
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.  
My Soul is also vexed sore:  
But, Lord, how long stay wilt Thou make?  
Return, O Lord, my Soul set free:  
O save me for Thy Mercies sake.

Because those that deceased are,  
Of Thee shall no Remembrance have;  
And who is he that will to Thee

Give

Give Praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am,  
I also all the night my Bed  
Have caused for to swim, and I  
With tears my Couch have watered.

7 Mine Eye, consum'd with Grief grows old  
Because of all mine enemies.

8 Hence from me wicked workers all,  
For God hath heard my weeping Cryes?

9 God hath my Supplication heard;  
My Pray'r received graciously.

10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,  
Sham'd, and back-turned suddenly.

*Another of the same.*

**I**N Thy great Indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not,  
Nor on me lay Thy chastning Hand  
in Thy Displeasure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me  
have Mercy, and me spare:

Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st  
my Bones much vexed are.

3 My Soul is vexed sore; but, Lord,  
how long stay wilt thou make?

4 Return, Lord, free my Soul and save  
me, for Thy Mercies sake.

5 Because

- 5 Because of Thee in death there shall  
no more remembrance be:  
Of those that in the Grave do ly,  
who shall give Thanks to Thee?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,  
and all the night my Bed  
I caused for to sweem: with tears  
my Couch I watered.
- 7 By reason of my vexing Grief,  
mine Eye consumed is;  
It waxeth old because of all  
that be mine enemies.
- 8 But now depart from me, all ye  
that work iniquity;  
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,  
when I did mourn and cry.
- 9 Unto my Supplication  
the Lord did hearing give;  
When I to Him my prayer make,  
the Lord will it receive.
- 10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore,  
that en'mies are to me:  
Let them turn back, and suddenly  
ashamed let them be.

*Shiggaion of David, which he sing unto the Lord,  
concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.*

**O** Lord my God, in Thee do I  
my Confidence repose :  
Save and deliver me from all  
my persecuting foes.

2 Left that the Enemy my Soul  
should like a Lyon tear,  
In pieces renting it, while there  
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so,  
that I committed this ;  
If it be so, that in my hands  
iniquity there is ;

4 If I rewarded ill to him  
that was at peace with me ;  
( Yea, ev'n the man that without cause  
my foe was, I did free. )

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take  
my Soul, and my Life thrust  
Down to the earth, and let him lay  
mine Honour in the dust.

6 Rise in thy Wrath, Lord, raise thy self  
for my foes raging be :  
And to the Judgement, which Thou hast  
commanded, wake for me.

d, So shall th' Assembly of Thy folk  
about encompass Thee :

Thou therefore ; for their sakes, return  
unto Thy place on hie.

The Lord he shall the people judge :  
my Judge, JEHOVAH, be,  
after my Righteousness, and mine  
Integrity in me.

O let the wickeds Malice end,  
but stablish stedfastly  
the Righteous, for the Righteous God,  
the hearts and reins doth try.

o In God, who saves th' Upright in heart,  
is my Defence and Stay.

1 God Just men judgeth, God is wroth  
with ill men every day.

2 If he do not return again,  
then he his Sword will whet ;  
His Bow he hath already bent,  
and hath it ready set.

3 He also hath for him prepar'd  
the instruments of death :

against the persecutors He  
His Shafts ordained hath.

4 Behold, he with iniquity  
doth travel as in birth ;

14

PSALM VIII.

A Mischief he conceived hath,  
and falshood shall bring forth.

15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,  
another there to take,

But he is fall'n into the ditch  
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief  
shall he returned home ;

His violent dealing also down  
on his own Pate shall come.

17 According to His Righteousness  
the Lord I'll magnifie :

And will sing Praise unto the Name  
of God that is most Hie.

PSAL. VIII.

To the chief Musician upon *Gittith*, A Psalm of David.

**H**OW excellent in all the earth,  
Lord, our Lord, is Thy Name!

Who hast thy Glory far advanc'd  
above the starrie frame.

2 From Infants and from Sucklings mouth  
thou didest Strength ordain,

For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st  
th'avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the Heavens,  
which Thine own fingers fram'd,

Unto



P S A L M IX.

15

into the Moon, and to the Starres,  
which were by Thee ordain'd ;  
Then say I, what is man that he  
remembred is by Thee ?  
Or what the son of man, that Thou  
so kind to him shouldst be ?

For thou a little lower hast  
him than the Angels made,  
With Glorie and with Dignitie  
thou crowned hast his Head.  
Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him Lord,  
all under's feet did'st lay :  
All Sheep and Oxen, yea, and Beasts  
that in the field do stray :

Fowls of the air, Fish of the sea,  
all that pass through the same,  
How excellent in all the earth,  
Lord, our Lord, is Thy Name !

P S A L M IX.

To the chief Musician upon *Muth-labben*, A Psalm  
of *David*.

Ord, Thee I'll praise with all my heart  
— Thy Wonders all proclaim.  
In Thee, most High, I'll greatlie joy,  
and sing unto Thy Name.  
When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,  
and perisht at Thy sight.

4 For

4 For Thou maintain'dst my Right and Cause  
on Throne sat'st, judging right.

5 The Heathen Thou rebuked hast,  
the wicked over-thrown;

Thou hast put out their Names, that they  
may never more be known.

6 O en'my! now Destructions have  
an end perpetual:

Thou Cities raz'd, perisht with them  
is their Memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay: He doth  
for Judgement set His Throne:

8 In Righteousness to judge the world,  
Justice to give each one.

9 God also will a Refuge be  
for those that are oppress'd;

A Refuge will He be, in times  
of trouble to distrest.

10 And they, that know Thy Name, in Thee  
their Confidence will place:

For Thou hast not forsaken them,  
that trulie seek Thy Face.

11 O sing ye Praises to the Lord,  
that dwells in Sion hill:

And, all the Nations among,  
His deeds record ye still.

- Can When He enquireth after Blood,  
He then remembreth them:  
The Humble folk He not forgets  
that call upon His Name.
- 2 Lord, pitie me, behold the Grief  
which I from foes sustain,  
v'n Thou who from the Gates of Death  
dost raise me up again;
- 3 That I, in Sions daughters Gates,  
may all Thy Praise advance:  
and that I may rejoice alwayes  
in thy Deliverance.
- 4 The Heathen are sunk in the Pit,  
which they themselves prepar'd:  
and in the Net which they have hid  
their own feet fast are snar'd.
- 5 The Lord is by the Judgement known,  
which he himself hath wrought:  
The Sinners hands do make the Snares,  
wherewith themselves are caught.
- 6 They who are Wicked, into Hell  
each one shall turned be;  
and all the nations that forget  
to seek the Lord most Hie.
- 7 For they that Needie are, shall not  
forgotten be alway:

18

P S A L M X.

The expectation of the Poor  
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not Man prevail;  
judge heathens in thy sight:

20 That they may know themselves but in  
the nations, Lord, affright.

P S A L. X.

**W**herefore is it, that Thou, O Lord,  
dost stand from us afar?

And wherefore hidest thou thy self,  
when times so troublous are?

2 The Wicked in his loftiness  
doth persecute the Poor:

In these devices they have fram'd,  
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire  
doth talk with boasting great;

He blesteth him that's covetous,  
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his Pride of face  
on God he doth not call;

And in the Counsels of his heart  
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are:

Thy Judgements from his sight  
Removed are: at all his foes

He puffeth with despight,  
Within his heart he thus hath said,  
I shall not moved be;  
And no adversity at all  
shall ever come to me.

His mouth with Cursing, Fraud, Deceit,  
is fill'd abundantly:  
And underneath his Tongue there is  
Mischief and Vanity.  
He closely fits in villages:  
He slayes the Innocent:  
Against the Poor, that pass him by,  
his cruel eyes are bent.

He Lyon-like lurks in his den:  
He waits the Poor to take:  
And when he draws him in his Net,  
his Prey he doth him make.  
Himself he humbleth very low,  
he croucheth down withall,  
that so a multitude of poor  
may by his strong ones fall.

He thus hath said within his heart,  
the Lord hath quite forgot:  
He hides His Countenance, and He  
for ever sees it not.

O Lord, do Thou arise; O God,

lift up Thine Hand on him:  
Put not the meek afflicted ones  
out of Thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man  
thus doth the Lord despise?  
Because, that God will it require,  
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their Mischief  
and Spite Thou wilt repay:  
The Poor commits himself to Thee,  
Thou art the Orphans Stay.

15 The Arm break of the wicked man  
and of the evil one:  
Do Thou seek out his wickedness  
until Thou findest none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,  
even to eternitie:  
The Heathen people from His Land  
are perisht utterlie.

17 O Lord of those that Humble are  
Thou the Desire didst hear:  
Thou wilt prepare their Heart, and Thou  
to hear wilt bend Thine Ear:

18 To judge the fatherless, and those  
that are oppressed sore,  
That Man, that is but sprung of earth,  
may them oppress no more.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

In the Lord do put my trust :

how is it then that ye

say to my Soul, Flee as a Bird

unto your Mountain hie ?

For lo, the wicked bend their Bow,

their Shafts on string they fit :

that those who Upright are in heart

they privilie may hit.

If the Foundations be destroy'd,

what hath the Righteous done ?

God in His Holy Temple is,

in Heaven is His Throne :

his Eyes do see, His eye lids try

5 Mens sons. The just He proves :

that His Soul hates the wicked man,

and him that violence loves.

Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms

on sinners He shall rain :

this, as the Portion of their cup,

doth unto them pertain.

Because the Lord most Righteous doth

in Righteousness delight,

and with a pleasant Countenance

beholdeth the Upright.

Psalm.



To the chief Musieian, upon *Sheminith*, A Psalm of David.

**H**elp, Lord, because the Godly man  
doth daily fade away ;  
And from among the sons of men  
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one  
doth utter Vanity :

They with a double heart do speak,  
and Lips of flattery.

3 God shall cut off all flattering Lips,  
Tongues that speak proudly, thus,

4 Wee'l with our Tongue prevail, our Lips  
are ours : who's Lord ov'r us ?

5 For Poor opprest, and for the Sighs  
of Needy, rise will I,

Saith God, and him in safety set  
from such as him defy.

6 The Words of God are Words most precious  
they be like Silver try'd

+ In earthen furnace, seven times  
that hath been purifi'd.

7 Lord, Thou shalt them preserve and keep  
for ever, from this Race.

8 On each side walk the wicked, when  
vile men are high in place.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

**H**ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord,  
shall it for ever be?  
how long shall it be, that Thou  
wilt hide Thy Face from me?  
How long take Counsel in my Soul,  
still sad in heart shall I?  
how long exalted over me  
shall be mine enemy?

O Lord my God, consider well,  
and Answer to me make:  
mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep  
of Death me overtake.  
Lest that mine enemy should say,  
against him I prevail'd;  
and, those that trouble me rejoice,  
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

But I have all my Confidence  
Thy Mercy set upon:  
My heart within me shall rejoice  
in Thy Salvation.  
I will unto the Lord my God  
sing Praises chearfully,  
because He hath His Bounty shown  
to me abundantly.

Psalm

To the chief Musician, A Psalm David.

**T**Hat there is not a God, the Fool  
doth in his heart conclude :

They are corrupt, their works are vile,  
not one of them doth Good.

2 Upon mens Sons the Lord from Heav'n  
did cast His Eyes abroad ;

To see if any understood,  
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,  
they all aside are gone :

And there is none that doth Good,  
yea, sure there is not one.

4 These Workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,

That they My people eat as Bread,  
and on God do not call ?

5 There fear'd they much : for God is with  
the whole Race of the Just.

6 You shame the Counsel of the Poor,  
because God is his Trust.

7 Let Israels help from Sion come,  
when back the Lord shall bring

His Captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,  
and Israel shall sing.

A Psalm of David.

**W**ithin Thy Tabernacle, Lord,  
 who shall abide with Thee ?  
 and in Thy high and holy Hill  
 who shall a dweller be ?  
 The Man that walketh uprightly,  
 and worketh Righteousness ;  
 and, as he thinketh in his heart,  
 so doth he Truth express.

Who doth not slander with his Tongue,  
 nor to his Friend doth hurt.  
 nor yet against his Neighbour doth  
 take up an ill Report.  
 In whose eyes Vile men are despis'd :  
 but those that God do fear  
 he honoureth : and changeth not,  
 though to his Hurt he swear.

His Coyn puts not to Usury,  
 nor take Reward will he  
 against the guiltless. Who doth thus  
 shall never moved be.

P S A L . XVI.

Michtam of David.

Ord, keep me : for I trust in Thee :  
 2 To God thus was my Speech ;  
 Thou art my Lord, and unto Thee  
 my Goodness doth not reach.

3 To

26 P S A L M XVI.

3 To Saints on Earth, to th'Excellent,  
where my delight's all plac'r.

4 Their Sorrows shall be multipli'd,  
to other gods that hast :

Of their drink-Offerings of blood,  
I will no off'ring make :

Yea, neither I their very Names  
up in My Lips will take.

5<sup>r</sup> God is of mine Inheritance  
and cup the Portion

The Lot that fallen is to me,  
Thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the Lines  
in pleasant places fell ;

Yea, the Inheritance I got,  
in Beauty doth excel.

7 I Bless the Lord, because He doth  
by Counsel me conduct :

And in the seasons of the night,  
my Reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set :  
sith it is so, that He

Doth ever stand at my right hand,  
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my Heart is glad,  
and joy shall be exprest

Ev'n by my Glory : and my flesh

in Confidence shall rest.

Because My Soul in Grave to dwell ;  
shall not be left by Thee ;  
or wilt Thou give Thine Holy One  
corruption to see.

Thou wilt me shew the Path of life :  
of Joyes there is full store  
before Thy Face, at Thy right Hand  
are Pleasures evermore.

## P S A L. XVII.

A Prayer of *David*.

Ord, hear the Right, attend my cry,  
unto my Pray'r give heed,  
that doth not in hypocrisie  
from feigned lips proceed.  
And from before thy presence forth,  
my Sentence do thou send :  
oward these things that equal are,  
do thou thine Eyes intend.

Thou' prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst me,  
by night thou didst me try,  
yet nothing found'st : for that my Mouth  
shall not sin purpos'd I.  
As for mens Works, I, by the Word  
that from thy Lips doth flow,  
did me preserve out of the paths  
wherein Destroyers go :

5 Hold

- 5 Hold up my goings, Lord : me guide  
in those Thy Paths divine,  
So that my footsteps may not slide  
out of these Wayes of Thine.
- 6 I called have on Thee, O God,  
because Thou wilt me hear :  
That Thou maist hearken to my Speech,  
to me incline thine Thine Ear.
- 7 Thy wondrous Loving kindness show,  
Thou that by Thy right Hand  
Say'st them that trust in Thee, from those  
that up against them stand.
- 8 As th' Apple of the eye me keep ;  
in Thy Wings shade me close,
- 9 From lewd oppressors, compassing  
me round, as deadly foes.
- 10 In their own fat they are inclos'd,  
their mouth speaks loftily.
- 11 Our steps : they compast ; and to ground  
down bowing let their eye.
- 12 He like unto a Lyon is,  
that's greedy of his prey,  
Or Lyon young, which lurking doth  
in secret places stay.
- 13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,  
and cast him down, O Lord.  
My Soul save from the wicked man,



the man which is Thy Sword.

From men which are Thy Hand, O Lord,  
from worldly men me save,  
which only in this present life  
their Part and Portion have :

whose belly with Thy Treasure hid  
Thou fill'st, they Children have  
plenty, of their Goods the rest  
they to their Children leave.

But as for me, I Thine own Face  
in Righteousness will see :  
and with Thy Likeness, when I wake,  
I satisfi'd shall be.

## P S A L. XVIII.

the chief Musician, A Psalm of *David*, the Servant  
of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of  
this Song, in the day that the Lord delivered him  
from the hand of all his Enemies, and from the  
hand of *Saul* : And he said,

Hee will I love, O Lord, my Strength.

2 My Fortrefs is the Lord,  
my Rock, and He that doth to me  
deliverance afford :

my God, my Strength, Whom I will trust,  
a Buckler unto me,  
the Horn of my Salvation,  
and my high Tow'r is He.

Upon the Lord, who worthy is

of

30 P S A L M XVIII.

- of Praises, will I cry :  
And then shall I preserved be  
safe from mine enemy.
- 4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,  
deaths Pangs about me went.
- 5 Hells Sorrows me environed :  
deaths Snares did me prevent.
- 6 In my distress I call'd on God :  
cry to my God did I :  
He from his Temple heard my voice,  
to his Ears came my cry.
- 7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did shake,  
trembling upon it seized :  
The hills Foundations moved were,  
because he was displeased.
- 8 Up from his Nostrils came a Smoak,  
and from his Mouth there came  
Devouring fire, and coals by it  
were turned into flame.
- 9 He also bowed down the Heav'ns,  
and thence he did descend :  
And thickest Clouds of darkness did  
under his Feet attend.
- 10 And he upon a Cherub rode,  
and thereon he did fly :  
Yea, on the swift wings of the Wind  
his flight was from on hy.

PSALM XVIII.

31

He Darknes made His secret place;  
about him for his tent,  
dark waters were, and thickest clouds  
of th' airie firmament.

And at the brightness of that Light  
which was before his Eye,  
thick Clouds past away, Hail-stones  
and Coals of fire did fly.

The Lord God also in the Heav'ns  
did thunder in his Ire,  
and there the Higheft gave his Voice,  
Hail-stones and Coals of fire.

Yea, he his Arrows sent abroad,  
and them he scattered:  
Lightnings also he shot out,  
and them discomfited.

The waters Channels then were seen,  
the worlds Foundations vast  
thy rebuke discovered were,  
and at thy Nostrils blast.

And from above the Lord sent down,  
and took me from below,  
from many Waters he me drew,  
which would me overflow.

He me reliev'd from my strong Foes,  
and such as did me hate;  
because he saw that they for me

too

32 P S A L M. XVIII.

too strong were, and too great  
18 They me prevented in the day  
of my Calamitie :

But even then the Lord Himself  
a Stay was unto me.

19 He, to a place where Libertie  
and Room was, hath me brought :  
Because He took delight in me,  
He my Deliverance wrought.

20 According to my Righteousness,  
He did me recompense,  
He me repay'd according to  
my hands pure Innocence.

21 For I Gods Wayes kept, from my Go  
did not turn wickedlie.

22 His Judgements were before me, I  
His Laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before Him was my heart,  
with Him Upright was I :  
And watchfully I kept my self  
from mine Iniquity.

24 After my Righteousness the Lord  
hath recompensed me,  
After the Cleanness of my hands  
appearing in His Eye.

25 Thou Gracious to the gracious art,  
to upright men Upright.

# PSALM XVIII. 33

Pure to the pure, Froward thou kyth'st  
unto the froward wight.

For thou wilt the afflicted save,  
in Grief that low do ly :  
t wilt bring down the Countenance  
of them whose looks are hy.

The Lord will light my Candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright :  
ie Lord my God will also make  
my Darknels to be Light.

By thee through Troups of men I break,  
and them discomfit all :  
d, by my God assisting me,  
I over-leap a Wall.

As for God, perfect is his Way :  
the Lord his Word is try'd :  
is a Buckler to all those  
who do in him confide.

Who but the Lord is God ? but he  
who is a Rock and Stay ?

It's God that girdeth me with Strength,  
and perfect makes my way.

He made my feet swift as the Hindes,  
set me on my high places.

Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms  
C brake

34      P S A L M   X V I I I .  
brake Bows of steel in pieces.

35 The Shield of Thy Salvation  
Thou didst on me bestow :

Thy right Hand held me up, and great  
Thy Kindness made me grow.

36 And in my way, my Steps Thou hast  
enlarged under me,

That I go safely, and my Feet  
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine en'mies I pursued have,  
and did them over-take :

Nor did I turn again, till I  
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise  
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girded'st me with Strength for  
my foes Thou brought down all.

40 And Thou hast giv'n to me the Neck  
of all mine enemies :

That I might them destroy and slay  
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none  
that would or could them save :

Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,  
but He no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small, as dust  
before the wind that flies :

# PSALM XVIII.

35

And I did cast them out like Dirt  
upon the street that lyes.

Thou mad'st me free from peoples Strife,  
and heathens head to be :

people, whom I have not known,  
shall service do to me.

At hearing they shall me obey,  
to me they shall submit.

Strangers for fear shall fade away,  
who in close places sit.

God lives, blest be my Rock, the God  
of my Health praised be.

God doth avenge me, and subdues  
the people under me.

He saves me from mine enemies :

yea, Thou hast lifted me  
above my foes ; and from the man  
of Violence, set'st me free.

Therefore to Thee I will give Thanks  
the heathen folk among :

And to Thy Name, O Lord, I will  
sing Praises in a Song.

He great Deliverance gives his King :  
his Mercy doth extend

David, his Anointed one,  
and his Seed without end.

36 P S A L M XIX.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

- T**He heav'ns Gods Glory do declare:  
the Skyes his hand-works preach  
2 Day utter Speech to day, and night  
to night doth knowledge teach.  
3 There is no Speech, nor Tongue, to w  
their Voice doth not extend.  
4 Their Line is gone through all the earth  
their Words to the worlds end.

- In them he set the Sun a Tent,  
5 Who Bridegroom like forth goes  
From's Chamber, as a strong man doth,  
to run his Race, rejoyce.  
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,  
circling to th'end again:  
And there is nothing from his Heat  
that hidden doth remain.  
7 Gods Law is perfect, and converts  
the Soul in sin that lyes:  
Gods Testimony is most sure,  
and makes the simple Wise.  
8 The Statutes of the Lord are right,  
and do rejoyce the heart:  
The Lords Command is pure and doth,  
Light to the Eyes impart.  
9 Unspotted is the Fear of God,  
and doth endure for ever:



# PSALM XX.

37

1. The Judgements of the Lord are True,  
2. and Righteous altogether.  
3. They, more than gold, yea, much fine gold  
to be desired are :

4. as man Honey, from the honey comb  
5. that droppeth, sweeter far.

6. Moreover they Thy Servant warn  
7. how he his Life should frame :  
8. great Reward provided is  
9. for them that keep the same.

10. Who can his Errors understand ?

11. O cleanse Thou me within

12. From secret faults. Thy servant keep  
13. from all presumptuous sin.

14. And do not suffer them to have  
15. dominion over me :

16. When Righteous and Innocent  
17. I from much sin shall be.

18. The words which from my mouth proceed  
19. the Thoughts sent from my heart  
20. except, O Lord, for Thou my Strength  
21. and my Redeemer art.

## P S A L M XX.

22. To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

23. **EHOVAH** hear thee in the day  
24. when trouble He doth send :

38 P S A L M XX.

And let the Name of Jacobs God  
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above  
out of his Sanctuarie :

From Sion his own holy hill,  
let him give Strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy Gifts,  
accept thy sacrifice ;

4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, and fulfill  
thy Thoughts and Counsel wise.

5 In thy Salvation we will joy ;  
in our Gods Name we will  
Display our Banners : and the Lord  
thy Prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his King doth save  
he from his holy heav'n  
Will hear him, with the saving Strength  
by his own right hand giv'n.

7 In Chariots some put Confidence  
some Horses trust upon :  
But we remember will the Name  
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they  
are bowed down, and fall.

9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King  
us hear when we do call.

# PSALM XXI.

39

To the chief Musieian, A Psalm of *David*.

[He King in Thy great strength, O Lord,  
shall very joyful be :

Thy Salvation rejoice  
how veh'mently shall he !

Thou hast bestowed upon him,  
all that his heart would have,  
and Thou from him didst not with-hold  
what e're his Lips did crave.

For Thou with Blessings him prevent'st  
of Goodness manifold ;

and Thou hast set upon his Head  
a Crown of purest Gold.

When he desired Life of Thee,  
Thou Life to him didst give :  
in such a length of days, that he  
for evermore should live.

In that Salvation wrought by Thee,  
his glory is made great :

honour and comely Majesty  
Thou hast upon him set.

Because that Thou for evermore  
most blessed hast him made ;

and Thou hast with Thy Countenance  
made him exceeding glad :

Because the King upon the Lord  
his Confidence doth lay,

And

40 P S A L M X X I I .

And through the Grace of the most high  
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men find out  
that en'mies are to thee,  
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those  
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make  
when kindled is thine Ire :  
God shall them swallow in his Wrath,  
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their Fruit from earth thou shalt destroy  
their Seed men from among.

11 For they beyond their might 'gainst thee  
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back  
when thou thy Shafts shalt place  
Upon thy strings, made ready all  
to fly against their face.

13 In thy great Power and Strength, O Lord  
be thou exalted high ;  
So shall we sing with joyfull hearts,  
Thy Power praise shall we.

P S A L . X X I I .

To the chief Musician upon *Aijeleth Shabat*,  
A Psalm of David.

**M**Y God, my God, why hast Thou me  
forsaken ? why so far

# PSALM XXII.

41

high thou from helping me, and from  
my words that roaring are?  
all day, my God, to thee I cry,  
yet am not heard by thee;  
in the season of the night  
cannot silent be.

But thou art holy, thou that dost  
inhabit Israels Praise.  
Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,  
and thou didst them release.  
When unto thee they sent their cry,  
to them Deliverance came:  
because they put their Trust in thee,  
they were not put to shame.

But as for me, a Worm I am,  
and as no man am pris'd.  
approach of men I am, and by  
the people am despis'd.  
All that me see laugh me to scorn;  
shoot out the Lip do they,  
they nod and shake their heads at me,  
and mocking, thus do say,

This man did trust in God, that he  
would free him by his Might:  
let him deliver him, saith he  
that had in him such delight.

42      P S A L M   X X I I

9 But thou art he out of the Womb  
that didst me safely take :

When I was on my mothers Breasts,  
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy Care,  
ev'n from the Womb till now :

And from my mothers belly, Lord,  
my God and Guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for Grief is near ;  
and none to help is found.

12 Bulls many compass me, strong Bulls  
of Bashan me surround,

13 Their mouths they open'd wide on me  
upon me gape did they,

Like to a Lyon ravening  
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones  
all out of joint do part :

Amidst my bowels, as the wax,  
so melted is my Heart.

15 My strength is like a potsheard dry'd :  
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my jaws : and to the dust  
of Death thou brought me hast.

16 For dogs have compass me about :  
the wicked that did meet

In their assembly, me inclos'd,

**PSALM XXII.**

43

they pierc'd my Hands and Feet.

I all my bones may tell : they do  
upon me look and stare.

Upon my Vesture lots they cast,  
and Cloths among them share.

But be not far, O Lord, my Strength;  
hast to give help to me.

From sword my soul, from power of dogs  
my Darling set Thou free.

Out of the roaring Lyons mouth  
do thou me shield and save :

from the horns of Unicorns  
an ear to me thou gave.

I will shew forth Thy Name unto  
those that my Brethren are :

midst the Congregation  
thy praise I will declare.

Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear,  
him glorifie, all ye

the Seed of Jacob : fear him all  
that Israels children be.

For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd  
th'afflicted's misery :

for from him hid his Face, but heard  
when he to him did cry.

Within the Congregation great  
my Praise shal be of thee :

My

44 P S A L M XXII.

My Vows before them that Him fear  
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The Meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd  
they also Praise shall give  
Unto the Lord, that do Him seek ;  
your Heart shall ever live.

27 All Ends of th' earth remember shall,  
and turn the Lord unto ;  
All Kindreds of the nations  
to Him shall homage do.

28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord  
doth appertain, as His :  
Likewise among the nations  
the Governour He is.

29 Earths fat ones eat and worship shall  
all who to dust descend  
Shall bow to Him : none of them can  
his Soul from Death defend.

30 A Seed shall service do to Him :  
unto the Lord it shall  
Be for a Generation  
reck'ned in ages all.

31 They shall come, and they shall declare  
His Truth and Righteousness  
Unto a people yet unborn,  
and that He hath done This.



# PSALM XXIII.

45

A Psalm of *David*.

He Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.

2 He makes me down to ly

Pastures green : He leadeth me

the quiet Waters by.

My Soul He doth restore again ;

and me to walk doth make

to the paths of Righteousness,

ev'n for His own Names sake.

Yea, though I walk in deaths dark Vale,

yet will I fear none ill :

For Thou art with me, and Thy Rod

and Staff me comfort still.

My Table Thou hast furnished,

in presence of my foes :

Thy Head Thou dost with Oyl anoint,

and my Cup overflowes.

Goodness and Mercy all my life,

shall surely follow me :

And in Gods House for evermore

my dwelling place shall be.

## PSALM XXIV.

A Psalm of *David*.

For the earth belongs unto the Lord,

and all that it contains ;

For the World that is inhabited,

and all that there remains.

2 For

- 2 For the Foundation thereof  
he on the Seas did lay,  
And he hath it established  
upon the Floods to stay.
- 3 Who is the Man that shall ascend  
into the Hill of God?  
Or who within his holy Place  
shall have a firm abode?
- 4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure  
and unto Vanity  
Who hath not lifted up his Soul,  
nor sworn deceitfully.
- 5 He from th' Eternal shall receive  
the Blessing him upon,  
And Righteousness, ev'n from the God  
of his Salvation.
- 6 This is the Generation  
that after him enquire,  
O Jacob, who do seek Thy Face  
with their whole hearts desire.
- 7 Ye Gates lift up your heads on high,  
ye Doors that last for ay,  
Be lifted up, that so the King  
of Glory enter may.
- 8 But who of Glory is the King?  
the Mighty Lord is this,

V. P S A L M XXV.

47

that same Lord, that great in Might  
and strong in Battel is.

O Gates lift up your heads, ye Doors,  
Doors that do last for ay,  
lifted up, that so the King  
of Glory enter may.

But who is he that is the King  
of Glory ? who is this ?

is he Lord of hosts, and none but he,  
the King of Glory is.

P S A L. XXV.

A Psalm of David.

O Thee I lift my Soul :

2 O Lord, I trust in Thee :

God, let me not be asham'd ;  
nor foes triumph ov'r me,

Let none that wait on thee

be put to shame at all ;

those that without cause transgress,

let shame upon them fall.

Shew me thy Wayes, O Lord :

thy Paths O teach thou me :

And do thou lead me in thy Truth,

therein my Teacher be :

For thou art God that do'st

to me Salvation send,

And I upon thee, all the day

expecting,

expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender Mercies, Lord,  
I pray Thee to remember,  
And Loving kindnesse : for they  
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth  
do Thou, O Lord, forget :  
After Thy Mercy think on me,  
and for Thy Goodness great.

8 God Good and Upright is :  
the Way Hee'l sinners show.

9 The Meek in Judgement he will guide  
and make his Path to know.

10 The whole Paths of the Lord  
are Truth and Mercy sure,  
To those that do his Cov'nant keep,  
and Testimonies pure.

11 Now for Thine own Names sake,  
O Lord, I Thee intreat,  
To pardon mine iniquity ;  
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears  
the Lord, and doth him serve ?  
Him shall he teach the Way, that he  
shall choose and still observe.

13 His Soul shall dwell at ease ;  
and his posteritie

# PSALM XXV.

49

all flourish still, and of the Earth  
inheritours shall be.

With those that fear him, is  
the Secret of the Lord :  
the knowledge of his Covenant  
he will to them afford.

Mine eyes upon the Lord  
continually are set :  
for it is he that shall bring forth  
my feet out of the Net.

Turn unto me Thy Face,  
and to me Mercy show :  
because that I am desolate,  
and am brought very low.

My hearts Griefs are increas'd :  
me from Distress relieve.

See mine Affliction and my Pain,  
and all my sins forgive.

Consider Thou my foes,  
because they many are,  
and it a cruel hatred is,  
which they against me bear.

O do Thou keep my Soul;  
do Thou deliver me :  
let me never be asham'd,  
because I trust in Thee.

50 P S A L M XXV.

21 Let Uprightness and Truth  
keep me who Thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.

*Another of the same.*

**T**O Thee I lift my Soul, O Lord:  
2 My God, I trust in Thee:

Let me not be ashamed; let not  
my foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Yea, let Thou none ashamed be  
that do on Thee attend:

Ashamed let them be, O Lord,  
who without cause offend.

4 Thy Ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy

5 Lead me in Truth, teach me:  
For of my Safety Thou art God,  
all day I wait on Thee.

6 Thy Mercies, that most tender are,  
do thou, O Lord, remember,  
And Loving kindnesses: for they  
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the Errours of my youth,  
nor sins remembred be:

In Mercy, for thy Goodness sake,  
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is Good and Gracious,  
He Upright is also:

# PSALM XXV

51

therefore sinners will instruct  
in ways that they should go

the Meek and Lowly he will guide  
in Judgement just alway :

Meek and poor afflicted ones  
hee'l clearly teach his Way.

The whole Paths of the Lord our God  
are Truth and Mercy sure,  
such as keep his Covenant,  
and Testimonies pure.

Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord,

I humbly thee intreat,

ardon mine iniquitie :

for it is very great.

What man fears God, Him shall He teach  
the Way that he shall choose :

His Soul shall dwell at ease, his Seed  
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

The Secret of the Lord is with

such as do fear His Name,

He His holy Covenant

will manifest to them.

Towards the Lord my waiting eyes

continually are set :

He it is that shall bring forth

my feet out of the Net.

52 P S A L M XXVI.

16 O turn Thee unto me, O God,  
have mercy me upon :

Because I solitary am,  
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the Grievs are of my heart  
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,  
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,  
because they many are ;

And it a cruel hatred is,  
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my Soul, O God,  
do thou deliver me :

Let me not be ashamed ; for I  
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let Integrity and Truth  
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.

P S A L. XXVI.

A Psalm of David.

**J**udge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd  
in mine Integrity :

I trusted also in the Lord ;

slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove ;



# I. PSALM XXVI.

53

try heart and reins, O God.  
 or Thy Love is before mine eyes,  
 Thy Truths paths I have trod.

With persons vain I have not sat,  
 nor with dissemblers gone.  
 h'assembly of ill men I hate:  
 to sit with such I shun.  
 mine hands in Innocence, O Lord,  
 I'll wash and purify:  
 O Thine holy Altar go,  
 and compass it will I.

hat I, with voice of Thanksgiving,  
 may publish and declare,  
 tell of all Thy mighty Works  
 that great and wondrous are.  
 he habitation of Thy House,  
 Lord, I have loved well;  
 in that place I do delight,  
 where doth Thine Honour dwell.

With sinners gather not my Soul,  
 and such as blood would spill:  
 Those hands mischievous plots, right hand  
 corrupting bribes do fill.  
 k'd but as for me I will walk on  
 in mine Integrity:  
 Thou redeem me, and O Lord,

be merciful to me.

12 My Foot upon an even place  
doth stand with stedfastness :  
Within the Congregations  
th'Eternal I will bless.

P S A L. XXVII.

A Psalm of *David*.

**T**He Lord's my Light and saving  
who shall make me dismaid ?  
My lifes Strength is the Lord, of wh  
then shall I be afraid ?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,  
most wicked persons all,  
To eat my flesh against me rose,  
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an Host encamp,  
my heart yet fearless is :  
Though war against me rise, I will  
be confident in This.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,  
and will seek to obtain,  
That all dayes of my life I may  
within Gods House remain,

That I the Beauty of the Lord  
behold may and admire,  
And that I in His holy Place  
may reverently enquire.

# II. PSALM XXVII.

55

For he, in his Pavilion, shall  
me hide in evil dayes :  
secret of his Tent me hide,  
and on a Rock me raise.

And now, ev'n at this present time,  
mine head shall lifted be  
ove all those that be my foes,  
and round encompass me :  
erefore unto his Tabernacle  
I'll Sacrifices bring  
joyfulness, I'll sing, yea, I  
to God will Praises sing.

O Lord, give ear unto my voice,  
when I do cry to thee :  
on me also mercy have,  
and do thou answer me.  
When thou didst say, Seek ye my Face,  
then unto thee reply  
as did my Heart, above all things  
thy Face, Lord, seek will I.

Far from me hide not thou thy Face,  
put not away from thee  
y servant in thy Wrath : thou hast  
an helper been to me :  
God of my Salvation  
leave me not, nor forsake;

D 3

10 Though

56 P S A L M XXVIII.

10 Though me my Parents both should  
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in Thy Way,  
to me a leader be

In a plain path, because of those  
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine en'mies will :  
for witnessses, that lie,  
Against me risen are, and such  
as breath out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unless that I  
believed had, to see  
The Lords own Goodness in the land  
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong  
and He shall Strength afford  
Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait  
I say, upon the Lord.

P S A L. XXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

**T**O Thee I'll cry, O Lord, my Rock  
hold not Thy peace to me :  
Left, like those that to Pit descend,  
I by Thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,  
when unto Thee I cry :  
When to Thy holy Oracle

# PSALM XXVIII.

57

ould lift mine hands on high.

With ill men draw me not away,  
y, that work iniquity :  
it speak peace to their friends, while in  
their hearts doth mischief ly.  
Give them according to their Deeds,  
and Ills endeavoured :  
as their handy-works deserve,  
to them be rendered.

God shall not build, but them destroy,  
who would not understand  
the Lords own Works, nor did regard  
the doing of His Hand.  
For ever blessed be the Lord,  
for graciously He heard  
the voice of my Petitions,  
and Prayers did regard.

he Lord's my strength and shield, my heart  
upon Him did rely,  
I am helped, hence my Heart  
doth joy exceedingly,  
with my Song I will Him Praise.  
8 Their Strength is God alone :  
also is the saving Strength  
of His anointed One.

O Thine own People do Thou save :  
bless Thine Inheritance :  
Them

58 P S A L M XXIX.  
Them also do Thou feed, and them  
for evermore advance.

P S A L. XXIX.

A Psalm of David.

**G**ive ye unto the Lord, ye sons  
that of the mighty be,  
All Strength and Glory to the Lord  
with chearfulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the Glory give,  
that to His Name is due;  
And in the beauty of Holiness,  
unto JEHOVAH bow.

3 The Lords Voice on the waters is :  
the God of Majestic  
Doth thunder, and on multitudes  
of waters sitteth He.

4 A pow'rful Voice it is, that comes  
out from the Lord most Hie ;  
The Voice of that great Lord is full  
of glorious Majestic.

5 The Voice of the Eternal doth  
asunder Cedars tear :  
Yea, God the Lord doth Cedars break  
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a Calf to skip :  
ev'n that great Lebanon,

and like to a young Unicorn,  
the mountain Sirion.

Gods Voice divides the flames of fire :

8 The desert it doth shake :

The Lord doth make the wilderness  
of Kadesh, all to quake.

Gods Voice doth make the Hindes to calve,  
it makes the forrest bare :

and in his Temple every one  
his Glory doth declare.

o The Lord sits on the floods : the Lord  
sits King, and ever shall.

i The Lord will give his People Strength,  
and with Peace blest them all.

P S A L. XXX.

A Psalm and Song at the dedication of  
the House of David.

Ord, I will Thee extol, for Thou

hast lifted me on high,

and over me thou to rejoice

mad'st not mine enemy.

O thou who art the Lord my God,

I in distress to thee

With loud cries lifted up my voice,

and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, my Soul thou hast brought up,  
and rescu'd from the grave :

That

60      P S A L M   X X X .

That I to Pit should not go down,  
    alive Thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are His Holy ones,  
    sing Praise unto the Lord :

And give unto Him Thanks, when you  
    His Holiness record.

5 For, but a moment lasts His Wrath,  
    life in His Favour lyes :

Weeping may for a night endure :  
    at morn doth Joy arise.

6 In my Prosperity, I said,  
    that nothing shall me move,

7 O Lord, Thou hast my mountain made  
    to stand strong by Thy Love :

But when that Thou, O gracious God,  
    didst hide Thy Face from me,

Then quickly was my Prosp'rous state  
    turn'd into Miseric.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my Cry  
    I caus'd to ascend :

My humble Supplication  
    I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,  
    when I go down to pit ?

Shall unto Thee the Dust give Praise ?  
    Thy Truth declare shall it ?



# PSALM XXXI.

61

Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord.

11 Thou turned hast my sadness  
dancing; yea my sackcloth loos'd,  
and girded me with gladness.  
That sing Thy Praise my Glory may,  
and never silent be:  
Lord my God, for evermore  
I will give Thanks to Thee.

## P S A L. XXXI.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

11 Thee, O Lord, I put my Trust,  
sham'd let me never be:  
According to thy Righteousness,  
do thou deliver me.  
Bow down thine ear to me with speed  
send me deliverance:  
save me, my strong Rock be thou,  
and my house of defence.

Because thou art my Rock, and thee  
I for my Fortrels take:  
Therefore do thou me lead and guide;  
ev'n for thine own Names sake.  
And sith thou art my Strength, therefore  
pull me out of the net;  
which they in subtiltie for me  
so privily have set.

Into thy hands, I do commit

my

62 PSALM XXXI.

my Sp'rit : for thou art he,  
O Thou JEHOVAH, God of Truth,  
that hast redeemed me.

6 Those that do lying vanities  
regard, I have abhor'd :  
But as for me, my Confidence  
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy Mercy gladly joy :  
for thou my miseries  
Considered hast ; thou hast my Soul  
known in adversities ;

8 And thou hast not inclosed me  
within the en'mies hand ;  
And by thee have my feet been made  
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,  
for trouble is on me :  
Mine Eye, my Belly, and my Soul  
with grief consumed be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent,  
my years with sighs and groans :  
My strength doth fail : and for my sin  
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a Scorn to all my foes,  
and to my friends a Fear :  
And specially reproacht of those  
that were my Neighbours near :

# PSALM XXXI.

63

When they me saw, they from me fled.

12 Ev'n so I am forgot,

When are out of mind when dead :

I'm like a broken Pot.

For slanders I of many hear'd,  
Fear compass me, while they  
Inst me did consult and plot,  
To take my life away.

But as for me, O Lord, my Trust  
Upon thee I did lay :

I to thee, thou art my God,  
Did confidently say.

My times are wholly in thine hand :  
Do thou deliver me  
In their hands, that mine enemies  
And persecuters be.

Thy Countenance to shine do thou  
Upon thy servant make :

O me give Salvation,  
For thy great Mercies sake.

Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,  
For on thee call'd I have :

Wicked men be sham'd, let them  
Be silent in the grave.

To silence put the lying lips,  
That grievous things do say,

And

64 P S A L M XXXI.

And hard reports, in pride and scorn,  
on Righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the Goodness Thou for  
that fear Thee keep'ſt in ſtore ;  
And wroughtſt for them that truſt in Thee  
the ſons of men before !

20 In ſecret of Thy preſence, Thou  
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:  
From ſtrife of tongues Thou cloſly ſhalt  
as in a Tent, them hide.

21 All praiſe and thanks be to the Lord  
for He hath magnify'd  
His wondrous Love to me, within  
a City fortify'd.

22 For from Thine eyes cut off I am,  
( I in my haſt had ſaid )  
My voice yet heardſt Thou, when to Thee  
with cryes, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye His Saints  
becauſe the Lord doth guard  
The Faithful, and He plenteouſly  
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good Courage ; and He ſtrength  
unto your heart ſhall ſend,  
All ye whoſe Hope and Confidence  
doth on the Lord depend.

# PSALM XXXII.

65

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

Blessed is the man, to whom  
is freely pardoned  
the Transgression he hath done,  
whose sin is covered.  
Blest is the man, to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his Sin,  
in whose spirit there is no Guile,  
nor fraud is found therein. •

When as I did refrain my speech,  
and silent was my tongue;  
my bones then waxed old, because  
I roared all day long.  
For, upon me both day and night,  
Thine Hand did heavily ly;  
that my Moisture turned is  
in summers drought thereby.

thereupon have unto Thee  
my sin acknowledged,  
likewise mine iniquitie  
I have not covered:  
I confess unto the Lord  
my trespasses, said I;  
of my sin thou freely didst  
forgive th' iniquity.

For this, shall every Godly one  
his Prayer make to Thee,

66 P S A L M XXXII.

In such a time he shall Thee seek,  
as found Thou mayest be.

Surely, when floods of waters great  
do swell up to the brim,

They shall not overwhelm his soul,  
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my Hiding-place, Thou shalt  
from trouble keep me free:

Thou with Songs of deliverance,  
about shalt compass me.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach  
the way that thou shalt go,

And with mine eye upon thee set,  
I will Direction show.

9 Then be not like the Horse, or Mule,  
which do not understand:

Whose mouth, lest they come near to the  
a Bridle must command.

10 Unto the man that wicked is,  
his sorrows shall abound:

But him that trusteth in the Lord,  
Mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye Righteous in the Lord be glad,  
in him do ye rejoice:

All ye that upright are in heart,  
for joy lift up your voice.

# PSALM XXXIII.

67

The Righteous in the Lord rejoyce:  
 it comely is, and right,  
 Upright men with thankfull voice,  
 should praise the Lord of might.  
 Praise God with Harp : and unto him  
 sing with the Psalterie,  
 On a ten string'd Instrument  
 make ye sweet Melodie.  
 A new Song to Him sing, and play  
 with loud noise skilfully.  
 For, right is Gods Word, all his Works  
 are done in verity.  
 To Judgement, and to Righteousness,  
 His love He beareth still :  
 His Loving kindness of the Lord  
 the earth throughout doth fill.  
 The Heavens, by the word of God,  
 did their beginning take ;  
 by the breathing of His Mouth,  
 He all their hosts did make.  
 The Waters of the Seas He brings  
 together as an Heap :  
 In store-houses, as it were,  
 He layeth up the Depth.  
 Let Earth, and all that live therein,  
 with reverence fear the Lord :

68 P S A L M XXXIII

Let all the Worlds inhabitants  
dread Him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the Word, and done  
it was without delay;  
Established it firmly stood  
whatever he did say.

10 God doth the Counsel bring to nought,  
which heathen folk do take:  
And what the people do devise,  
of none effect doth make.

11 O! but the Counsel of the Lord  
doth stand for ever sure,  
And of His heart the purposes  
from age to age endure.

12 That Nation blessed is, whose God  
J E H O V A H is: and those  
A blessed People are, whom for  
his Heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds  
all sons of men full well.

14 He views all from his dwelling place,  
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their Hearts alike; and all  
their doings he observes.

16 Great hosts save not a King; much strength  
no mighty man preserves.

17 An horse for preservation,



# PSALM XXXIV.

69

is a deceitful thing;  
and by the greatness of his strength,  
can no deliverance bring.

Behold on those that do him fear,  
the Lord doth set his Eye:  
on those, who on his Mercy do  
with confidence rely.

From death to free their Soul, in dearth  
life unto them to yeeld.

Our Soul doth wait upon the Lord;  
He is our Help and Shield.

Sith in His Holy Name we trust,  
our heart shall joyful be.

Lord, let Thy Mercy be on us,  
as we do hope in Thee.

## PSAL. XXXIV.

Alm of *David* when he changed his behaviour before  
*Goliath*: who drove him away and he departed.

God will I bless all times; His Praise  
my mouth shall still expresse.

My Soul shall boast in God: the Meek  
shall hear with joyfulness.

Extol the Lord with me, let us  
exalt his Name together.

Fought the Lord, he heard and did  
me from all fears deliver.

70 P S A L M XXXIV.

- 5 They look'd to him, and lightned  
not shamed were their faces.
- 6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and  
him from all his distresses.
- 7 The Angel of the Lord encamps,  
and round encompasseth  
All those about that do Him fear,  
and them delivereth.
- 8 O taste and see that God is good :  
who trusts in Him is blest.
- 9 Fear God His Saints : none that Him  
shall be with want oppressd.
- 10 The Lions young may hungry be,  
and they may lack their Food :  
But they that truly seek the Lord,  
shall not lack any Good.
- 11 O children, hither do ye come,  
and unto me give ear :  
I shall you teach to understand  
how ye the Lord should fear.
- 12 What man is he that life desires,  
to see Good would live long ?
- 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile  
and from ill words thy tongue.
- 14 Depart from ill, do Good, seek Peace  
pursue it earnestly.

# PSALM XXXIV.

71

Gods eyes are on the Just ; His ears  
are open to their cry.

The face of God is set against  
those that do wickedly,  
that He may quite out from the earth  
cut off their memory.

The Righteous cry unto the Lord,  
He unto them gives ear ;  
and they, out of their troubles all;  
by Him delivered are.

The Lord is ever nigh to them  
that be of broken sp'rit :  
to them He Safety doth afford,  
that are in heart contrite.

The troubles that affl'ct the Just,  
in number many be :  
yet at length out of them all,  
the Lord doth set them free.  
He carefully his bones doth keep,  
whatever can befall :  
that not so much as one of them  
can broken be at all.

Ill shall the wicked slay : laid waste  
shall be, who hate the Just.

The Lord redeems His servants Souls ;  
none perish that him trust.

Psalms

A Psalm of David.

**P**Lead, Lord, with those that plead,  
with those that fight with me.

2 Of Shield and Buckler take thou hold  
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the Spear, and do  
against them stop the way,  
That me pursue : unto my Soul,  
I'm thy Salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd  
that for my Soul have sought :  
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they  
and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff,  
that flies before the wind :  
And let the Angel of the Lord  
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their way,  
and let it slipp'ry prove,  
And let the Angel of the Lord  
pursue them from above.

7 For, without cause have they for me  
their net hid in a pit,  
They also have, without a cause,  
for my Soul digged it.

8 Let ruine seise him unawares,  
his Net he hid withal

Hi

# PSALM XXXV.

73

Myself let catch ; and in the same  
destruction let him fall.  
My Soul in God shall joy ; and glad  
in his Salvation be.  
And all my bones shall say, O Lord,  
who is like unto Thee.

Which dost the poor set free from him  
that is for him too strong ;  
The poor and needy from the man  
that spoils and does him wrong.  
False witnesses rose ; to my charge  
things I not knew they laid.  
They, to the spoiling of my Soul,  
me ill for good repay'd.

But as for me, when they were sick,  
in sack-cloth sad I mourn'd :  
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r  
into my bosom turn'd.  
My self I did behave, as he  
had been my friend, or brother :  
I heavily bow'd down, as one  
that mourneth for his mother.

But in my trouble they rejoic'd,  
gath'ring themselves together :  
The vile together did  
themselves against me gather ;

I knew

74 P S A L M XXXV.

I knew it not, they did me tear,  
and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking Hypocrites, at feast  
they gnasht the r teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, lookst thou on? from  
destructions they intend

Rescue my Soul, from Lions young  
my Darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to Thee, O Lord,  
within th' Assembly great :

And, where much people gath' red are,  
Thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies  
proudly rejoyce ov' r me :

Nor, who me hate without a cause,  
let them wink with the eye.

20 For Peace they do not speak at all :  
but crafty plots prepare

Against all those, within the land,  
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me  
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.

22 Lord, Thou hast seen, hold not thy  
Lord, be not far from me.

23 Stir up thy self; wake, that Thou  
Judgement to me afford :

V. **P S A L M XXXVI.**

75

n to my cause, O Thou that art  
my only God and Lord.

O Lord my God, do Thou me judge  
after Thy Righteousness,  
let them not their joy 'gainst me  
triumphantly express.

Nor let them say within their hearts,  
Ah, we would have it thus ;  
nor suffer them to say, that he  
is swallowed up by us.

Sham'd and confounded be they all  
that at my hurt are glad :  
those against me that do boast,  
with shame and scorn be clad.

Let them that love my righteous Cause  
be glad, shout, and not cease  
say, the Lord be magnify'd,  
who loves His Servants Peace.

Thy Righteousness shall also be  
declared by my Tongue,  
the Praises that belong to Thee,  
shall speak it all day long.

**P S A L M XXXVI.**

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David,  
the servant of the Lord.

He wicked mans Transgression  
within my heart thus sayes,

Un-

76 P S A L M XXXVI

Undoubtedly the Fear of God  
is not before his eyes.

2 Because himself he flattereth  
in his own blinded eye,  
Until the hatefulnes be found  
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding,  
fraud and iniquity :  
He, to be wise, and to do good,  
hath left off utterly.

4 He mischief, lying on his bed,  
most cunningly doth plot,  
He sets himself in wayes not good ;  
ill he abhoreth not.

5 Thy Mercy, Lord, is in the Heav'n  
Thy Truth doth reach the Clouds.

6 Thy Justice is like mountains great ;  
Thy Judgements deep as Floods ;  
Lord, Thou preservest man and beast.

7 How precious is Thy Grace !  
Therefore in shadow of Thy Wings,  
mens sons their trust shall place.

8 They with the fatnes of Thy House,  
shall be well satisf'd :  
From rivers of Thy Pleasures, Thou,  
wilt drink to them provide.



# PSALM XXXVII.

77

cause of Life the Fountain pure  
remains alone with Thee ;  
in that purest Light of Thine,  
we clearly light shall see.

Thy Loving kindness unto them  
continue that Thee know ;  
still on men upright in heart ;  
Thy Righteousness bestow.  
Let not the foot of cruel pride  
come and against me stand :  
let me not removed be,  
Lord, by the wickeds hand.

There fall'n are they, and ruined,  
that work iniquities :  
down they are, and never shall  
be able to arise.

## PSAL. XXXVII.

A Psalm of David.

Or evil doers fret thou not  
thy self, unquietly,  
do thou envy bear to those  
that work iniquity.

For, even like unto the Grass,  
upon be cut down shall they,  
like the green and tender herb,  
they wither shall away.

36 Thou thy trust upon the Lord,

and

78 P S A L M XXXVII

- and be thou doing good;  
 And so thou in the Land shalt dwell,  
 and verily have Food.
- 4 Delight thy self in God, hee'l give  
 thine hearts desire to thee.
- 5 Thy way to God commit; him trust,  
 it bring to pass shall he.
- 6 And, like unto the Light, he shall  
 thy righteousness display,  
 And he thy Judgement shall bring forth  
 Like noon-tide of the day.
- 7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently  
 wait for him: do not fret  
 For him, who prosp'ring in his way,  
 Success in sin doth get.
- 8 Do thou from Anger cease, and Wrath  
 see thou forsake also:  
 Fret not thy self in any wise,  
 that evil thou shouldst do.
- 9 For, those that evil doers are,  
 shall be cut off and fall:  
 But those, that wait upon the Lord,  
 the earth inherit shall.
- 10 For, yet a little while, and then  
 the wicked shall not be:  
 His Place thou shalt consider well,  
 but it thou shalt not see.

But by inheritance, the earth  
the meek ones shall possess :  
also shall delight themselves  
in an abundant Peace.

The wicked plots against the Just,  
and at him whets his teeth.  
The Lord shall laugh at him, because  
his day he coming seeth.  
The wicked have drawn out the sword,  
and bent their bow, to slay  
poor and needy, and to kill  
men of an upright way.

But their own Sword, which they have  
shall enter their own heart, (drawn  
r bows which they have bent shall break,  
and into pieces part.  
A little that a Just man hath  
is more, and better far,  
is the wealth of many such  
as lewd and wicked are.

For sinners arms shall broken be ;  
but God the Just sustains.  
God knows the Just mans dayes, and still  
their heritage remains.  
They shall not be asham'd, when they  
the evil time do see ;

And

80 P S A L M XXXVI

And when the dayes of Famine are  
they satisfi'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God  
as fat of Lambs decay ;

They shall consume ; yea, into Smoke  
they shall consume away.

21 The wicked borrows, but the same  
again he doth not pay ;

Whereas the Righteous mercy shows,  
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him,  
the earth inherit shall ;

And they, that cursed are of him,  
shall be destroyed all.

23 A Good mans footsteps by the Lord  
are ordered aright :

And, in the Way wherein he walks,  
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not  
be cast down utterly :

Because the Lord with his own Hand  
upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young, and now am old  
yet have I never seen

The Just man left, nor that his Seed  
for bread have beggars been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends :

PSALM XXXVII. 81

his Seed is blest therefore.

Depart from evil, and do good :  
and dwell for evermore.

For God loves judgement, and his Saints  
leaves not in any case,  
they are kept ever : but cut off  
shall be the sinners race.

The Just inherit shall the Land,  
and ever in it dwell.

The Just mans mouth doth wisdom speak :  
his tongue doth judgement tell.

In's heart the Law is of his God,  
his steps slide not away.

The wicked man doth watch the just,  
and seeketh him to slay.

Yet him the Lord will not forsake,  
nor leave him in his hands,  
Righteous will he not condemn,  
when he in judgement stands.

Wait on the Lord and keep his way,  
and thee exalt shall he,  
earth to inherit : when cut off  
the wicked thou shalt see.

I saw the wicked great in pow'r,  
spread like a green Bay-tree.

He past, yea, was not : him I sought,

F

but

82 P S A L M XXXVIII

but found he could not be.

37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold  
the man of uprightness :

Because that surely of this man  
the latter End is Peace.

38 But those men that transgressours  
shall be destroyed together,  
The latter end of wicked men  
shall be cut off for ever.

39 But the Salvation of the Just  
is from the Lord above,  
He, in the time of their distress,  
their stay and strength doth prove

40 The Lord shall help, and them de  
He shall them free and save  
From wicked men : because in him  
their Confidence they have.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

A Psalm of *David* to bring to remembrance

**I**N thy great Indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not ;  
Nor on me lay Thy chastning Hand,  
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me fast Thine Arrows stick,  
Thine Hand doth press me sore.

3 And in my flesh there is no Health,  
nor soundness any more.

# PSALM XXXVIII. 83

his Grief I have, because thy Wrath  
is forth against me gone;  
and in my Bones there is no rest,  
for sin that I have done.

Because gone up above mine head  
my great Transgressions be;  
and, as a weighty burden, they  
too heavy are for me.

My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;  
my Folly makes it so.  
I troubled am and much bow'd down;  
all day I mourning go.

For a disease, that loathsome is,  
so fills my loins with pain,  
that in my weak and weary flesh  
no soundness doth remain.  
So feeble and infirm am I,  
and broken am so fore;  
that, through disquiet of my heart,  
I have been made to roar.

O Lord, all that I do desire,  
is still before thine eye:  
and of my heart the secret groans  
not hidden are from thee.  
My heart doth pant uncessantly,  
my Strength doth quite decay:

84 \* P S A L M XXXVIII

As for mine eyes, their wonted light  
is from me gone away.

11 My Lovers and my Friends do stand  
at distance from my sore :

And those do stand aloof, that were  
kinsmen, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life lay snare  
who seek to do me wrong

Speak things mischievous, and deceits  
imagine all day long.

13 But, as one deaf; that heareth not,  
I suffered all to pass :

I as a dumb man did become,  
whose mouth not op'ned was.

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth  
are no Reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in Thee; my Grief  
Thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I said, hear me, lest they should  
rejoice ov'r me with pride ;

And ov'r me magnifie themselves,  
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief  
is still before mine eye.

18 For I'll declare my sin ; and grieve  
for mine iniquity.



# PSALM XXXIX.

85

But yet mine en'mies lively are,  
and strong are they beside :  
they, that hate me wrongfully,  
are greatly multipli'd.

And they, for good that render ill,  
as en'mies we withstood :

I, ev'n for this, because that I  
do follow what is Good.

Forlake me not, O Lord : my God ;  
far from me never be.

O Lord, Thou my Salvation art,  
hast to give help to me.

# PSALM XXXIX.

To the chief Musician, even to *Jeduthun*,  
A Psalm of *David*.

Said, I will look to my Wayes,  
lest with my Tongue I sin:

Ghight of wicked men my Mouth  
with Bridle I'll keep in.

With silence, I as dumb became,

I did my self restrain  
om speaking good ; but then the more  
increased was my pain.

My heart within me waxed hot,  
and while I musing was,

the fire did burn : and from my tongue  
these Words I did let pass.

4 Mine

86 P S A L M XXXIX.

- 4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,  
O Lord, unto me show  
What is the same: that I, thereby,  
my Frailltie well may know.
- 5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-bredth m  
mine age is in Thine eye  
As nothing: sure each man at best  
is wholly Vanity.
- 6 Sure each man walks in a vain show,  
they vex themselves in vain:  
He heaps up Wealth, and doth not know  
to whom it shall pertain.
- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?  
my hope is fix'd on thee.
- 8 Free me from all my trespasses,  
the Fools Scorn make not me.
- 9 Dumb was I op'ning not my mouth,  
because this Work was thine.
- 10 Thy stroke take from me: by the bl  
of thine hand I do pine.
- 11 When with Rebukes Thou dost correct  
man for iniquity,  
Thou wast'st his Beauty, like a Moth:  
sure each man's Vanity.
- 12 Attend my Cry, Lord, at my Tears  
and Pray'rs not silent be:  
I sojourn as my Fathers all,

# PSALM XL.

87

and Stranger am with Thee.

O spare thou me, that I my strength  
recover may again,  
ere from hence I do depart,  
and here no more remain.

## P S A L. XL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of *David*.

Waited for the Lord, my God,  
and patiently did bear;  
length to me he did incline  
my voice and cry to hear.  
He took me from a fearful Pit,  
and from the myrie clay,  
on a Rock He set my feet,  
establishing my way.

He put a new Song in my mouth,  
our God to magnify:  
shall see it and shall fear,  
and on the Lord rely.  
Blessed is the man whose Trust  
upon the Lord relyes:  
rejecting not the Proud, nor such  
as turn aside to lies.

Lord my God, full many are  
the Wonders thou hast done;  
gracious thought to us-ward far,

above

above all thoughts are gone :  
In order none can reckon them  
to Thee : if them declare,  
And speak of them I would, they More  
than can be numbred are.

6 No Sacrifice nor Offering  
didst Thou at all desire,  
Mine Ears Thou bor'd : Sin off'ring Ta  
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord these were my words  
I come, behold and see :  
Within the volumn of Thy Book,  
it written is of me :

8 To do Thy will I take delight,  
O Thou my God that art :  
Yea, that most holy Law of Thine,  
I have within my heart.

9 Within the Congregation great  
I Righteousness did Preach :  
Lo, Thou dost know, O Lord, that  
refrained not my Speech.

10 I never did within my Heart  
conceal Thy Righteousness :  
I Thy Salvation have declar'd,  
and shown Thy Faithfulness :  
Thy Kindness which most loving is  
concealed have not I,

# PSALM XL.

89

from the Congregation great  
have hid thy Verity.

thy tender mercies, Lord, from me  
O do thou not restrain;  
Loving kindness and thy truth,  
let them me still maintain,  
For ill's past reck'ning compass me,  
Tand mine iniquities  
hold upon me taken have,  
I cannot lift mine eyes:

more than hairs are on mine head:  
thence is my heart dismaid.  
be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:  
Lord, hasten to mine aid.  
sham'd and confounded be they all  
that seek my Soul to kill:  
let them backward driven be,  
and sham'd that wish me ill.

For a reward of this their shame,  
confounded let them be,  
in this manner scoffing say,  
Aha, aha, to me.  
In thee let all be glad, and joy,  
who seeking thee abide:  
thy Salvation love, say still,  
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm

90 P S A L M XLI.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord  
of me a care doth take:

Thou art my Help and Saviour,  
my God, no tarrying make.

P S A L. XLI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of *David*.

**B**lessed is he that wisely doth  
the Poor mans case consider;  
For when the time of trouble is,  
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,  
on earth he blest shall live;  
And to his enemies desire,  
Thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give Strength, when he on bed  
of languishing doth mourn:  
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,  
thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend  
thy Mercie unto me;  
O do thou heal my soul, for why?  
I have offended Thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,  
of me do evil say;  
When shall he die, that so his Name  
may perish quite away?

# PSALM XLI.

91

To see me if he comes, he speaks  
vain words: but then his heart  
plots mischief to it, which he tells,  
when forth he doth depart.

My haters, jointly whispering,  
'gainst me my hurt devise.  
Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;  
he ly'th, and shall not rise.  
Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,  
on whom I did rely.  
He ate my bread, ev'n he his heel  
against me lifted hy.

But, Lord, be merciful to me,  
and up again me raise;  
that I may justlie them requite,  
according to their wayes.  
By this I know that certainly  
I favoured am by thee:  
because my hateful enemy  
triumphs not over me.

But as for me, thou me upholdst  
in mine Integrity:  
and me before Thy Countenance  
thou setst continually.  
The Lord the God of Israel,  
be blest for ever then,

From

From age to age eternally.

Amen, yea and amen.

• P S A L M XLII.

To the chief Musician *Maschil*, for the Sons of

**L**ike as the Hart for water-brooks  
in thirst doth Pant and Bray;  
So pants my longing Soul, O God,  
that come to thee I may.

2 My Soul for God, the living God,  
doth thirst; when shall I near  
Unto thy Countenance approach,  
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My Tears have unto me been meat,  
both in the night and day,  
While unto me continually,  
where is thy God, they say?

4 My Soul is poured out in me,  
when this I think upon;  
Because that with the multitude  
I heretofore had gone;

With them into Gods House I went,  
with voice of Joy and Praise,  
Yea, with the multitude that kept  
the solemn holy Dayes.

5 O why art thou cast down, my Soul,  
why in me so dismaid?

Trust God, for I shall praise Him yet,



# PSALM XLII.

93

his Countenance is mine aid.

God, my Soul's cast down in me;  
 of Thee therefore mind I will  
 in Jordans land, the Hermonites,  
 and ev'n from Mizar hill.  
 the noise of thy Water-spouts,  
 deep unto deep doth call;  
 breaking Waves pass over me,  
 yea, and Thy Billows all.

his Loving Kindness yet the Lord  
 command will in the day,  
 Song's with me by night: to God,  
 by Whom I live, I'll pray.  
 and I will say to God, my Rock,  
 why me forget'st Thou so?  
 y, for my foes oppression,  
 thus mourning do I go?

It's as a Sword within my bones,  
 when my foes me upbraid:  
 when by them, where is thy God,  
 it's dayly to me said?

O why art thou cast down, my Soul,  
 why, thus with grief oppress'd,  
 thou disquieted in me?  
 in God still hope and rest;

yet I know I shall Him praise,  
 who graciously to me,

The

The Health is of my Countenance,  
yea, mine own God is he.

## P S A L. XLIII.

**J**udge me, O God, and plead my Cause  
against th'ungodly Nation;  
From the unjust and craftie man,  
O be thou my Salvation.

2 For, thou the God art of my Strength,  
why thrusts Thou me thee fro?  
For th'enemies oppression,  
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy Light forth, and thy Truth  
let them be Guides to me,  
And bring me to thine holy Hill,  
ev'n where thy Dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,  
to God my chiefeft Joy;  
Yea, God, my God, Thy Name to praise,  
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my Soul,  
what should discourage thee?  
And why with vexing thoughts art thou  
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God, for him to praise  
good cause I yet shall have;  
He of my Count'nance is the Health,  
my God that doth me save.

# PSALM XLIV.

95

the chief Musician for the Sons of *Korah*, *Maschil*.

God, we with our fathers have heard,  
our fathers have us told;  
What Works Thou in their dayes had'st done,  
ev'n in the dayes of old.

Thy Hand did drive the Heathen out,  
and plant them in their place;  
Thou did'st afflict the nations,  
but them thou did'st encrease.

For, neither got their Sword the land  
nor did their arm them save:  
Thy right Hand, Arm, Countenance;  
For, thou them favour gave.  
Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,  
deliverances command.

Through Thee, we shall push down our foes,  
that do against us stand:

For, through thy Name, shal tread down those  
that risen against us have.

For in my Bow I shall not trust,  
nor shall my Sword me save.

But, from our foes Thou hast us sav'd,  
our haters put to shame.

In God we all the day do boast,  
and ever praise Thy Name.

But now we are cast off by thee,  
and us thou put'st to shame:

And

96 P S A L M XLIV.

- And when our armies do go forth  
 Thou go'st not with the same.  
 10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,  
 faint-hearted, to turn back :  
 And they, who hate us, for themselves  
 our spoils away do take.  
 11 Like Sheep for meat thou gavest us  
 'mongst Heathen cast we be.  
 12 Thou did'st for nought thy People  
 their Price enrich'd not thee.  
 13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be  
 unto our neighbours near ;  
 Derision, and a Scorn to them  
 that round about us are.  
 14 A by word also thou dost us  
 among the Heathen make :  
 The People, in contempt and spite,  
 at us their heads do shake.  
 15 Before me my confusion  
 continuallie abides ;  
 And, of my bashful Countenance,  
 the shame me ever hides.  
 16 For voice of him that doth reproach  
 and speaketh blasphemie :  
 By reason of th'avenging foe,  
 and cruel enemy.

# PSALM XLIV.

97

All this is come on us ; yet we  
have not forgotten thee,  
nor falsly in thy Covenant  
behav'd our selves have we.

Back from thy way our Heart not turn'd  
our steps no straying made :  
though us Thou break'st in Dragons place  
and coverest with deaths shade.

If we Gods Name forget, or stretch  
to a strange god our hands :  
Shall not God search this out ? for he  
hearts secrets understands.

Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day,  
counted as slaughter sheep.

Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,  
awake, why dost Thou sleep ?  
O wherefore hidest Thou Thy Face,  
forget'st our case distrest,  
And our oppression ? For our Soul  
is to the dust down prest ;

Belly also on the earth,  
fast cleaving, hold doth take.  
Rise for our help, and us redeem,  
ev'n for Thy Mercies sake.

To the chief Musician, upon *Shushannim*, for  
Sons of *Korah*, *Maschil*: A Song of Love.

**M**Y heart brings forth a goodly thing  
my Works that I indite  
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen  
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art than sons of men:  
into thy Lips is store  
Of Grace infus'd: God therefore thee  
hath blest for evermore.

3 O Thou that art the mighty One,  
Thy Sword gird on thy Thigh:  
Ev'n with Thy Glory excellent,  
and with Thy Majestie.

4 For Meekness, Truth and Righteousness  
in State ride prosperously:  
And Thy right Hand shall Thee instruct  
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine Arrows sharply pierce the heart  
of th' enemies of the King;  
And under Thy subjection  
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,  
O God, Thy Throne of might:  
The Scepter of Thy Kingdom is  
a Scepter that is right.

# PSALM XLV

99

Thou lovest Right, and hatest ill ;  
for God, thy God most high  
ove thy fellows hath, with th'Oyl  
of joy, anointed thee.

Of Aloes, Myrrhe, and Cassia,  
a smell thy Garments had ;  
of Thy Ivorie palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad.

Among thy Women honourable,  
Kings Daughters were at hand :  
on thy right Hand did the Queen,  
in gold of Ophir stand.

O Daughter, hearken and regard,  
and do thine ear incline ;  
kewise forget thy Fathers house,  
and people that are thine.

Then of the King desired shall be  
thy Beauty veh'mently :  
cause he is thy Lord, do thou  
him worship reverently.

The Daughter there of Tyre shall be  
with gifts and Off'rings great :  
those of the people that are rich  
Thy favour shall intreat.

Behold the Daughter of the King  
all glorious is within ;

100 P S A L M XLV.

And, with embroideries of Gold,  
her Garments wrought have been,  
14 She shall be brought unto the King  
in Robes with needle wrought :  
Her Fellow Virgins following,  
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shal be brought with Gladness  
and Mirth on every side,  
Into the Palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those Thy Fathers dear,  
Thy children Thou may'st take,  
And, in all places of the earth,  
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy Name remembred I will make,  
through ages all to be :  
The people therefore evermore  
shall praises give to thee.

*Another of the same.*

**M**Y Heart enditing is  
good matter in a Song :  
I speak the things that I have made,  
which to the King belong :  
My Tongue shall be as quick,  
His honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any Scribe,  
that useth fast to write.



# PSALM XLV.

101

Thou'rt fairest of all men,  
 Grace in thy lips doth flow :  
 therefore Blessings evermore  
 on thee doth God bestow.  
 Thy Sword gird on thy Thigh,  
 Thou that art most of Might  
 bear in dreadful Majestie,  
 and in thy Glory bright.

For Meekness, Truth, and Right,  
 ride prosperously in state,  
 thy right hand shall teach to thee  
 things terrible and great.  
 Thy Shafts shall pierce their hearts  
 that foes are to the King :  
 whereby into subjection  
 the people Thou shalt bring.

Thy royal Seat, O Lord,  
 for ever shall remain :  
 Scepter of Thy Kingdom doth  
 all Righteousness maintain.  
 Thou lov'st Right and hat'st Ill :  
 for God, Thy God most high,  
 Thy fellows hath with th'Oyl  
 of Joy anointed Thee.

Of Myrrhe and Spices sweet  
 a smell Thy Garments had ;

102 P S A L M XLV.

Out of thy Ivory palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And, in thy Glorious Train,  
King, Daughters waiting stand:  
And thy fair Queen, in Ophir gold,  
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O Daughter take good heed,  
incline, and give good ear;  
Thou must forget thy Kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy Beauty to the King,  
shall then delightfull be:  
And, do thou humbly worship Him,  
because thy Lord is He.

12 The Daughter then of Tyre  
there with a Gift shall be,  
And all the Wealthy of the land  
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The Daughter of the King  
all glorious is within;  
And, with Embroideries of Gold,  
her Garments wrought have been

14 She cometh to the King  
in Robes with needle wrought:  
The Virgins that do follow her  
shall unto thee be brought.

# PSALM XLVI.

103

They shall be brought with Joy,  
and Mirth on every side,  
the Palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.

And, in Thy fathers Stead,  
thy children thou may'st take,  
in all places of the earth,  
them noble Princes make.  
I will shew forth thy Name  
to Generations all :  
Therefore, the people evermore  
to thee give praises shall.

## P S A L. XLVI.

To the chief Musician for the Sons of Korah,  
A Song upon *Alamoth*.

GOD is our Refuge and our Strength,  
in straits a present Aid.  
Therefore, although the earth remove,  
we will not be afraid ;  
though hills amidst the sea be cast.  
3 Though waters roaring make,  
troubled be ; yea though the hills  
by swelling seas do shake.

River is, whose streams do glad  
the City of our God :  
Holy place, wherein the Lord  
most high hath his abode.

5 God

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell :  
nothing shall her remove :

The Lord to her an Helper will,  
and that right early, prove.

6 The Heathen rag'd tumultuously,  
the Kingdoms moved were :

The Lord God uttered His voice,  
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side  
doth constantly remain :

The God of Jacob's our Refuge,  
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous W  
have by the Lord been wrought

Come, see what desolations  
He on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth  
Wars into Peace He turns :

The Bow He breaks, the Spear He cuts,  
in fire the Chariot burns.

10 Be still and know that I am God :  
among the Heathen I

Will be exalted, I on earth  
will be exalted high.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,  
is still upon our side :

# PSALM XLVII.

105

God of Jacob our refuge  
for ever will abide.

## PSAL. XLVII.

the chief Musician, A Psalm for the Sons of *Korah*.

ALL people clap your hands to God  
with Voice of triumph shout.

For dreadful is the Lord most high,  
great King, the earth throughout.

The heathen people under us

He surely shall subdue :

He shall make the Nations  
under our feet to bow.

The lot of our Inheritance  
choose out for us shall he,  
Jacob whom he loved well,  
ev'n the Excellencie.

God is with Shouts gone up, the Lord  
with Trumpets sounding high.

Sing Praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,  
Praise to our King sing ye.

For, God is King of all the Earth,  
with Knowledge Praise express.

God rules the Nations, God sits on  
His Throne of Holiness.

The Princes of the people are  
assembled willinglie,

Ev'n

106 P S A L M XLVIII.  
Ev'n of the God of Abraham  
they who the people be.

For why, the Shields that do defend  
the earth, are only His :  
They to the Lord belong, yea he  
exalted greatly is.

P S A L. XLVIII.

A Song, and Psalm for the Sons of *Korah*,

**G**reat is the Lord, and greatly He  
is to be praised still,  
Within the City of our God,  
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,  
the Joy of all the Land;  
The City of the mighty King  
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her Palaces,  
is for a Refuge known :

4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were  
together by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same  
they wondring, would not stay :  
But, being troubled at the sight,  
they thence did hast away.

6 Great Terrour there took hold on them  
they were possess'd with Fear,

# PSALM XLVHI.

107

Thy Grief came like a womans pain,  
when she a child doth bear.

Thou Tarshish ships with east wind break'st.

8 As we have heard it told;  
in the City, of the Lord  
our eyes did it behold,

our Gods City, which His hand  
for ever stablish will.

We, of Thy Loving kindness thought,  
Lord, in Thy Temple still.

O Lord, according to Thy Name,  
through all the earth's Thy Praise;  
and Thy right Hand, O Lord, is full  
of Righteousness alwayes.

Because Thy Judgements are made known,  
let Sion mount reioice;

of Judah let the Daughters all  
send forth a chearful voice.

Walk about Sion and go round,  
the high Tow'rs thereof tell:

Consider ye her Palaces,  
and mark her Bulwarks well;

that ye may tell Posterity.

14 For this God doth abide  
our God for evermore, He will  
ev'n unto death us guide.

Psalm

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the Sons of

**H**ear this, all People, and give ear,  
all in the world that dwell,

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor

3 My Mouth shall Wisdom tell;

My heart shall Knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline mine Ear

To Parables; and on the harp

my Sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those dayes that evil be,

why should I, fearing, doubt?

When of my Heels th'iniquitie

shall compass me about.

6 Who e're they be, that in their Wealth

their confidence do pitch,

And boast themselves, because they are

become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother can

redeem by any way,

Nor can he unto God, for him

sufficient ransom pay;

8 (Their Souls Redemption precious is,

and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,

and not Corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that Wise men die

and brutish fools also



# PSALM XLIX. 109

perish, and their Wealth, when dead,  
to others they let go.

Their inward thought is, that their House,  
and dwelling places shall  
endure through all ages; they their lands  
by their own names do call.

But yet in Honour shall not man  
abide continuallie;  
passing hence, may be compar'd  
unto the Beasts that die.

Thus, brutish Folly plainly is  
their wisdom, and their Way;  
their Posterity approve  
what they do fondly say.

Like Sheep, they in the Grave are laid,  
and death shall them devour;  
in the Morning, Upright men  
shall over them have power:  
their Beauty, from their dwelling, shall  
consume within the Grave.

But, from hells Hand God will me free,  
for he shall me receive.

Be thou not then afraid, when one  
enriched thou dost see,  
when the Glory of his House  
advanced is on high.

110 P S A L M L.

17 For, he shall carry nothing hence,  
when Death his dayes doth end;  
Nor shall his Glory after him  
into the Grave descend.

18 Although he his own Soul did bless  
whilst he on earth did live,  
( And, when thou to thy self dost well,  
men will thee praies give )  
19 He to his fathers race shall go,  
they never shall see Light.  
20 Man honour'd wanting Knowledge,  
like Beasts that perish quite.

P S A L L.

A Psalm of *Asaph*.

**T**HE mighty God, the Lord  
hath spoken, and did call  
The Earth, from rising of the Sun,  
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Sion hill,  
which of Excellency  
And Beauty the perfection is,  
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,  
keep silence shall not He;  
Before Him Fire shall waste, great Storm  
shall round about him be.

# PSALM L.

III

Unto the Heavens clear,  
He from above shall call,  
And to the Earth likewise, that He  
may judge His people all.

Together let my Saints  
unto me gath'ed be,  
Those that by Sacrifice have made  
a Covenant with Me.

And then the Heavens shall  
His Righteousness declare;  
Because the Lord Himself is He,  
by Whom men judged are.

My people Israel hear,  
I speak will I from on high,  
Against thee I will testify,  
God, ev'n thy God am I.  
For thy Sacrifice,  
no blame will on thee lay,  
Nor for Burnt-off'rings, which to Me  
thou off'redst every day.

I'll take no Calf, nor Goats,  
from House or Fold of thine:  
For, Beasts of forrests, Cattel all  
on thousand hills are Mine.  
The Fowls on mountains high,  
are all to me well known,

Wild

Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly,  
ev'n they are all Mine own.

- 12 Then, if I hungry were,  
I would not tell it thee;  
Because the World, and fulness all  
thereof belongs to Me.
- 13 Will I eat flesh of Bulls ?  
or Goats blood drink will I ?
- 14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay  
thy Vowes to the most Hy ;
- 15 And call upon me, when  
in trouble thou shalt be,  
I Will deliver thee, and thou  
My Name shalt glorifie.
- 16 But to the Wicked man  
God saith, my Laws and Truth  
Should'st thou declare ? how dar'st thou  
My Cov'nant in thy Mouth ?
- 17 Sith thou Instruction hat'st,  
which should thy wayes direct ;  
And, sith My Words behind thy back  
thou cast'st and dost reject.
- 18 When thou a Thief didst see  
with him thou didst consent ;  
And with the vile Adulterers  
partaker on thou went.

# PSALM L.

113

Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,  
 thy tongue Deceit doth frame;  
 Thou sit'st and 'gainst thy Brother speak'st,  
 thy mothers Son dost shame.  
 Because I silence kept,  
 while thou these things hast wrought;  
 that I was altogether like  
 thy self, hath been thy thought:  
 y I will thee reprove,  
 and set before thine eyes  
 order ranked thy Misdeeds,  
 and thine iniquities.  
 Now, ye that God forget,  
 this carefully consider;  
 that I in pieces tear you all,  
 and none can you deliver.  
 ou Who so doth offer Praise,  
 Meglorifies, and I  
 will shew him Gods Salvation,  
 that orders right his Way.

*Another of the same.*

He mighty God the Lord hath spoke,  
 and call'd the Earth upon,  
 from the rising of the Sun,  
 unto his going down.

H

2 From

- 2 From out of Sion, His own Hill,  
where the perfection by  
Of Beauty is, from thence the Lord  
hath shined gloriously.
- 3 Our God shall come, and shall no more  
be silent, but speak out:  
Before him fire shall waste, great storms  
shall compass Him about.
- 4 He, to the Heavens from above,  
and to the Earth below  
Shall call, that he his Judgement may  
before his people show.
- 5 Let all my Saints together be  
unto Me gathered,  
Those, that by Sacrifice, with me  
a Covenant have made.
- 6 And then the Heavens shall declare  
his Righteousness abroad:  
Because the Lord himself doth come,  
none else is Judge, but God.
- 7 Hear, O My people, and I'll speak,  
O Israel by name,  
Against thee I will testify,  
God, ev'n thy God I am.
- 8 I, for thy Sacrifices few,  
reprove thee never will;

# PSALM L.

115

or for burnt off'rings to have been  
before me offered still.

I'll take no Bullock, nor hee-goats  
from house, nor folds of thine :

For, beasts of forrests, Cattel all  
on thousand hills, are Mine.

The fowls are all to me well known,  
that mountains high do yeild ;

and I do challenge as mine own,  
the Wild beasts of the field.

If I were hungry, I would not  
to thee for need complain ;

For Earth, and all its fulness, doth  
to me of Right pertain.

That I, to eat the flesh of bulls  
take pleasure, dost thou think ?

that I need, to quench my thirst,  
the blood of Goats to drink ?

Nay, rather unto Me, thy God,  
Thanksgiving offer thou ;

the most High perform thy Word,  
and fully pay thy Vow.

And in the day of trouble great,  
see that thou call on me ;

I'll deliver thee, and thou  
My Name shalt glorifie.

H 2

16 But,

- 16 But, God unto the Wicked faith,  
Why should'st thou mention make  
Of my Commands? how dar'st thou in  
thy mouth My Cov'nant take?
- 17 Sith it is so, that thou do'st hate  
all good Instruction;  
And sith thou cast'st behind thy back,  
and slight'st My words each one.
- 18 When thou a Thief did'st see, then straight  
thou join'd'st with him in sin:  
And, with the vile Adulterers,  
thou hast partaker been:
- 19 Thy mouth to evil thou do'st give,  
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
- 20 Thou stir'st, and 'gainst thy Brother speakest  
thy Mothers Son to shame.
- 21 These things thou wickedly hast done,  
and I have silent been;  
Thou thought that I was like thy self,  
and did approve thy Sin:  
But I will sharply thee reprove,  
and I will order right,  
Thy Sins and thy Transgressions  
in presence of thy sight.
- 22 Consider this, and be afraid,  
ye that forget the Lord,



# PSALM LI.

117

As I in pieces tear you all,  
when none can help afford.  
Who offereth Praise, Me glorifies :  
I will shew Gods Salvation  
him that ordereth aright  
his Life and Conversation.

## PSAL. LI.

the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when *Nathan*  
the Prophet came unto him, after he had  
gone in to Beth-sheba.

After thy Loving kindness, Lord,  
have mercy upon me :  
thy Compassions great, blot out  
all mine iniquitie.  
Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash  
from mine iniquitie.  
For, my transgressions I confess,  
my sin I ever see.  
Against Thee, Thee onely have I sinn'd,  
in thy sight done this ill,  
that, when Thou speak'st thou may'st be Just  
and clear in judging still.  
Behold, I in iniquity  
was form'd the Womb within ;  
my mother also me conceiv'd  
in guiltiness and sin.

H 3

6 Behold

6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,  
with truth delighted art ;

And Wisdom thou shalt make me know  
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with Hyssop sprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed so ;

Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall  
be whiter than the Snow.

8 Of Gladness, and of Joyfulness  
make me to hear the voice ;

That so these very Bones, which thou  
hast broken, may rejoice.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,  
thy Face hide from my sin,

10 Create a Clean heart : Lord, renew  
a Right sp'rit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy Sight, nor take  
Thy holy Sp'rit away :

12 Restore me Thy Salvations joy ;  
with thy free Sp'rit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy Wayes unto  
those that transgressours be ;

And those that sinners are, shall then  
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my Salvation God,  
me from Blood guiltiness

# PSALM LI.

119

free: then shall my Tongue aloud  
sing of thy Righteousness.  
My closed Lips, O Lord, by thee  
let them be opened;  
then shall thy Praises by my Mouth  
abroad be published.

For thou desirest not Sacrifice,  
else would I give it thee;  
or wilt thou with Burnt-offering  
at all delighted be.

A broken Spirit is to God  
a pleasing Sacrifice,  
broken, and a contrite Heart,  
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

Shew Kindness, and do Good, O Lord,  
to Sion Thine own hill;  
the walls of thy Jerusalem  
build up, of thy Good will.

Then righteous Offerings shall thee please  
and Offerings burnt, which they,  
with whole Burnt-offerings and with Calves,  
shall on Thine Altar lay.

Psalm

To the chief Musician, *Maschil*, A Psalm of David,  
When the Edomite came and told Saul, and said  
him, David is come to the house of Abimelech.

**W**HY do'st thou boast, O mighty  
of mischief and of ill?

The Goodness of Almighty God  
endureth ever still.

2 Thy Tongue mischievous Calumnies  
deviseth subtilly:

Like to a Razor, sharp to cut,  
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than Good, and more than True  
Thou lovest to speak wrong.

4 Thou lovest all devouring words,  
O thou deceitful Tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,  
remove thee, pluck thee out

Quite from thy house, out of the land  
of Life He shall thee root.

6 The Righteous shall see, and fear,  
and laugh at him they shall:

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not  
make God his Strength at all:

But he, in his abundant Wealth,  
his Confidence did place;

And he took strength unto himself  
from his own Wickedness.

# PSALM LIII.

121

But I am in the House of God  
like to an Olive Green :  
Confidence for ever hath  
upon Gods Mercy been.  
And I for ever will Thee Praise,  
because Thou hast done this :  
Thy Name will wait, for Good  
before Thy Saints it is.

## PSAL. LIII.

To the chief Musician upon *Mahalath, Maschil*,  
A Psalm of *David*.

That there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude :  
They are corrupt, their works are vile,  
not one of them doth Good.  
The Lord upon the Sons of men  
from Heav'n did cast His eyes,  
see if any one there was  
that sought God, and was Wise.

They altogether filthy are,  
they all are backward gone ;  
and there is none that doth Good,  
no not so much as one.  
These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,  
that they my People eat as bread,

and

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 When the Edomite came and told Saul, and said  
 him, David is come to the house of Abimelech.

**W**HY do'st thou boast, O mighty  
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 endureth ever still.

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 Thou lovest to speak wrong.

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5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,  
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The Lord upon the Sons of men  
from Heav'n did cast His eyes,  
see if any one there was  
that sought God, and was Wise.

They altogether filthy are,  
they all are backward gone ;  
and there is none that doth Good,  
no not so much as one.  
These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,  
that they my People eat as bread,

and

and on God do not call ?

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling all dismay'd,  
Whereas there was no cause at all,  
why they should be afraid.  
For God his bones that thee besieg'd  
hath scattered all abroad,  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels Help from Sion come,  
when back the Lord shall bring  
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,  
and Israel shall sing.

P S A L. LIV.

To the chief Musician on *Neginoth*, *Maschil*, A Psalm  
of David, when the Ziphims came and said  
Saul, doth not David hide himself with us.

**S**Ave me, O God, by Thy great Name  
and judge me by Thy Strength:

2 My Prayer hear, O God; give ear  
unto my Words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me  
do up against me raise;  
Oppressors seek my Soul, and God  
set not before their eyes,

4 The Lord my God my Helper is,  
lo, therefore I am bold;



# PSALM LV.

123

It taketh part with every one  
that doth my Soul uphold.  
Unto mine enemies he shall  
mischief and ill repay.  
for thy Truths sake cut them off,  
and sweep them clean away.

I will a Sacrifice to thee  
give with free willingness :  
by Name, O Lord, because it's Good,  
with praise I will confess.  
For He hath me delivered  
from all adversities :  
and His desire mine eye hath seen  
upon mine enemies.

## PSAL. LV.

To the chief Musician on *Neginoth*, *Maschil*,  
A Psalm of David.

Ord, hear my Pray'r, hide not Thy Self  
from my intreating Voice :  
Attend and hear me, in my Complaint  
I mourn and make a noise.  
Because of th'en'mies voice, and for  
lewd mens oppression great :  
in me they cast iniquity,  
and they in wrath me hate.  
Sore pain'd within me is my Heart,  
deaths terrours on me fall ;

5 On

- 5 On me comes Trembling, Fear and  
o'whelmed me withal.
- 6 O that I like a Dove had wings,  
said I, then would I flie  
Far hence, that I might find a place  
where I in rest might be.
- 7 Lo, then far off I wander would,  
and in the Desert stay :
- 8 From windy Storm, and Tempest I  
would hast to scape away.
- 9 O Lord, on them Destruction bring,  
and do their Tongues divide :  
For in the City violence,  
and strife I have espi'd.
- 10 They day and night upon the walls  
do go about it round :  
There Mischief is, and Sorrow there  
in mid'st of it is found.
- 11 Abundant wickedness there is  
within her inward part ;  
And from her streets Deceitfulness  
and Guile do not depart.
- 12 He was no Foe that me reproach'd,  
then that endure I could,  
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,  
from him me hide I would.

# PSALM LV.

125

But thou man, who mine Equal, Guide,  
and mine Acquaintance wast,  
We join'd sweet Counsels, to Gods House  
in company we past.

Let death upon them seise, and down  
let them go quick to Hell;

For wickedness doth much abound  
among them, where they dwell.

I'll call on God, God will me save.

17 I'll pray and make a noise  
evening, morning, and at noon,  
and he shall hear my Voice.

He hath my Soul delivered,  
that it in Peace might be.

From Battel that against me was,  
for many were with me.

The Lord shall hear and them afflict,  
of old who hath abode:

Because they never changes have,  
therefore they fear not God.

'Gainst those that were at peace with him  
he hath put forth his hand:

For the Covenant that he had made,  
by breaking he profan'd.

More smooth than Butter were his words,  
while in his heart was War;

His

126      P S A L M   L V I .

His speeches were more soft than Oyl,  
and yet drawn Swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy Burden on the Lord,  
and he shall thee sustain ;

Yea, He shall cause the righteous man  
unmoved to remain.

23 But Thou, O Lord my God, thou  
in Justice shalt o'rethrow,  
And in destructions Dungeon dark  
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men  
shall not live half their dayes ;  
But upon thee with confidence  
I will depend alwayes.

P S A L .   L V I .

To the chief Musician upon *Jonath-elem-rechab*  
Michtam of David, when the Philistines  
took him in *Gath*.

**S**HEW Mercy, Lord, to me ; for man  
would swallow me outright ;  
He me oppresseth, while he doth  
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up,  
that hate me spitefully ;

For they be many, that do fight  
against me, O most High.

# PSALM LVI.

127

When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee :

4 In God I'll praise His Word,  
Will not fear what Flesh can do,  
my Trust is in the Lord.

Each day they wrest my words, their  
'gainst me are all for ill. (thoughts  
They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,  
waiting my Soul to kill.

But shall they by iniquity  
escape thy Judgement so?

God, with Indignation, down  
do thou the people thro.

My wandrings all what they have been  
Thou know'st, their number took ;  
O Thy Bottle put my Tears,  
are they not in thy Book?

My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,  
I know't, God is for me.

In God His Word I'll praise : His Word  
in God shall praised be.

In God I trust, I will not fear,  
what Man can do to me.

Thy Vows upon me are, O God :  
I'll render praise to thee.

Wilt Thou not, who from Death me sav'd  
my Feet from Falls keep free,

To

To walk before God in the Light  
of those that living be.

## P S A L. LVII.

To the chief Musician *Al-taschith* Michtam of D  
when he fled from *Saul* in the Cave,

**B**E merciful to me, O God,  
thy Mercy unto me  
Do thou extend, because my Soul  
doth put her trust in thee.  
Yea, in the shadow of thy Wings  
my refuge I will place,  
Until these sad calamities  
do wholly overpass.

2 My Cry I will cause to ascend  
unto the Lord most high  
To God, who doth all things for me  
perform most perfectly.

3 From heav'n He shall send down, and  
from his reproach defend,  
That would devour me; God his truth  
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My Soul among fierce Lions is,  
I firebrands live among,  
Mens Sons, whole teeth are spears and  
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high  
above the Heav'ns, O God;

# PSALM LVIII.

129

Let thou thy Glorie be advanc'd  
o're all the earth abroad.

My Soul's bow'd down ; for they a Net  
have laid, my steps to snare :  
to the Pit, which they have dig'd  
for me, they fallen are.

My Heart is fixt, my Heart is fixt,  
O God, I'll sing, and praise.

My Glory wake, wake Psaltry, Harp ;  
my self I'll early raise.

I'll praise Thee 'mong the people, Lord,  
'mong nations sing will I ;

For great to Heav'n Thy Mercy is,  
Thy Truth is to the sky.

O Lord, exalted be thy Name,  
above the Heav'ns to stand :

Thou Thy Glory far advance  
above both sea and land.

# PSAL. LVIII.

the chief Musician, *Al-taschith*, Michtam of David.

O ye, O Congregation,  
indeed speak Righteousness ;  
ye that are the Sons of men  
judge ye with Uprightness ;  
Yea, ev'n within your very hearts  
ye wickedness have done ;

130. PSALM LVIII.

And ye the Violence of your hands  
do weigh the earth upon.

- 3 The wicked men estranged are  
ev'n from the very Womb;  
They speaking lies do stray, as soon  
as to the world they come.
- 4 Unto a Serpents poyson like  
their poyson doth appear;  
Yea, they are like the Adder deaf,  
that closely stops her ear:
- 5 That so she may not hear the Voice  
of one that charm her would,  
No not though he most cunning were,  
and charm most wisely could.
- 6 Their Teeth, O God, within their mow  
break Thou in pieces small;  
The great Teeth break Thou out, O Lord  
of these young Lions all.
- 7 Let them like waters melt away,  
which downward still do flow:  
In peices cut his arrows all,  
when he shall bend his bow.
- 8 Like to a Snail that melts away,  
let each of them be gone;  
Like womans Birth untimely, that  
they never see the Sun.



# PSALM LIX.

131

He shall them take away before  
your pots the thorns can find,  
th living, and in fury great,  
as with a stormy wind.

The Righteous when he Vengeance sees,  
he shall be joyful then ;  
The Righteous one shall wash his feet  
in blood of wicked men.

Some men shall say, the Righteous man,  
reward shall never miss ;  
And verily upon the earth  
a God, to judge, there is.

# PSALM LIX.

By the chief Musician *Al-taschith*, Michtam of *David* :  
when *Saul* sent, and they watched the  
house to kill him.

**M**Y God, deliver me from those  
that are mine enemies :  
Do thou me defend from those  
that up against me rise.  
Do Thou deliver me from them  
that work iniquity ;  
Give me safety from the men  
of bloody cruelty.

For lo, they for my Soul lay wait,  
the mighty do combine

132      P S A L M   L I X .

Against me, Lord, not for my fault,  
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me,  
themselves do ready make :

Awake to meet me with thy Help,  
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,  
thou God of Israel,

To visit Heathen all : spare none  
that wickedly rebel.

6 At ev'ning they go to and fro ;  
they make great noise and sound

Like to a Dog, and often walk  
about the City round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their m  
and in their lips are Swords :

For they do say thus, who is he  
that now doth hear our words ?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them  
and all the Heathen mock.

9 While he's in pow'r, I'll wait on Thee  
for God is my high Rock.

10 He of my Mercy that is God,  
betimes shall me prevent :

Upon mine en'mies God shall let  
me see mine hearts content,

# PSALM LIX. 133

Them slay not, lest my Folk forget;  
 but scatter them abroad  
 thy strong Pow'r; and bring them down,  
 O thou our Shield, and God.

For their mouths sin, and for the words  
 that from their lips do fly,  
 let them be taken in their Pride;  
 because they curse and lye.  
 In Wrath consume them, them consume,  
 that so they may not be:  
 and that in Jacob God doth rule  
 to th'earth's ends let them see.

At ev'ning let Thou them return,  
 making great noise, and sound  
 like to a Dog, and often walk  
 about the City round.  
 And let them wander up and down,  
 in seeking food to eat;  
 and let them grudge, when they shall not  
 be satisfi'd with meat.

But of thy Pow'r I'll sing aloud,  
 at morn Thy Mercy praise:  
 or thou to me my Refuge waste,  
 and Tow'r in troublous dayes.  
 O God, that art my Strength, I will  
 sing Praises unto thee;

For

For GOD is my Defence, a GOD  
of Mercy unto me.

## P S A L. L X.

To the chief Musician upon *Shushaneduth*, Michta  
*David*, to teach, when he strove with *Ara*  
*Naharaim*, and with *Aram-Zobah*, when *Jo*  
returned, and smote of *Edom* in the valley  
of salt, twelve thousand.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,  
and scatt'ed us abroad,  
Thou justly hast displeased been,  
return to us, O God.

2 The Earth to tremble thou hast made;  
therein did'st breaches make:  
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,  
because the Land doth shake.

3 Unto Thy People, Thou hard things  
hast shew'd, and on them sent:  
And Thou hast caused us to drink  
Wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a Banner Thou hast giv'n  
to them who Thee do fear:  
That it by them, because of Truth,  
displayed may appear.

5 That Thy beloved People may  
deliver'd be from thrall;

ave with the Pow'r of Thy right Hand,  
and hear me when I call.

God in His Holiness hath spoke,  
herein I will take pleasure :

hechem I will divide, and forth  
will Succoths valley measure,

Gilead I claim as mine, by right,  
Manasseh Mine shall be ;

phraim is of Mine Head the strength,  
Judah gives Laws for me.

Moab's My washing pot, My shoe  
I'll over Edom throw :

nd over Palestina's land  
I will in triumph go.

O who is he will bring me to  
the City forsi'd !

who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide ?

O God, Which hadest us cast off,  
this thing wilt Thou not do ?

'n Thou, O God, which didest not  
forth with our Armies go.

Help us from trouble : for the Help  
is vain which man supplies.

Through God we'll do great acts : He shall  
tread down our enemies.

136 P S A L M L X I.

To the chief Musician upon *Neginoth*, A Psalm of David.

O God, give ear unto my Cry,  
unto my Pray'r attend.

2 From th'utmost corner of the land  
my cry to thee I'll send,  
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,  
and in perplexity:  
Do thou me lead unto the Rock  
that higher is than I.

3 For thou hast for my Refuge been  
a Shelter by Thy Pow'r,  
And for defence against my foes,  
Thou hast been a strong Tow'r.

4 Within thy Tabernacle I  
for ever will abide:  
And under covert of thy Wings,  
with Confidence me hide.

5 For Thou, the Vows that I did make,  
O Lord, my God, didst hear:  
Thou hast giv'n me the Heritage  
of those thy Name that fear.

6 A Life prolong'd for many dayes  
Thou to the King shalt give:  
Like many generations be  
the Years which he shall live.

# PSALM LXII.

137

He, in Gods Presence, his Abode  
for evermore shall have :

do Thou Truth and Mercy both  
prepare, that may him save.

And so will I perpetually  
sing Praise unto Thy Name ;

that, having made my Vows, I may  
each day perform the same.

## PSAL. LXII.

the chief Musician, to *Jeduthun*, A Psalm of *David*.

**M**Y Soul with expectation  
depends on God indeed :  
my Strength and my Salvation doth  
from Him alone proceed.

He only my Salvation is,  
and my strong Rock is He ;

He only is my sure Defence ;  
much moy'd I shall not be.

How long will ye against a Man  
plot mischief ? ye shall all  
be slain, ye as a tott'ring Fence  
shall be, and bowing Wall.

They only plot to cast him down  
from his Excellency ;

They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,  
but they curse inwardly.

5 My

128 PSALM LXII.

5 My Soul wait thou with Patience  
upon thy God alone :

On him dependeth all my hope  
and Expectation.

6 He only my Salvation is,  
and my strong Rock is he ;

He only is my sure defence :  
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my Glory placed is,  
and my Salvation sure :

In God the Rock is of my strength,  
my Refuge most secure.

8 Ye people place your Confidence  
in him continually ;

Before him pour ye out your hearts :  
God is our Refuge high.

9 Surely Mean men are Vanity,  
and great men are a Lie :

In ballance laid, they wholly are  
more light than Vanitie.

10 Trust ye not in Oppression,  
in Robb'ry be not vain :

On Wealth set not your hearts, when as  
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,  
yea, this I heard again,



**P S A L M LXIII.**

139

That Power, to Almighty God,  
alone, doth appertain.

Yea Mercy also unto thee  
belongs, O Lord, alone;  
For thou according to his Work  
rewardest every one.

**P S A L. LXIII.**

A Psalm of *David*, when he was in the  
wilderness of *Judah*.

Ord, thee my God I'll early seek:

My Soul doth thirst for thee,  
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,  
wherein no waters be.

That I thy Power may behold,  
and Brightness of thy Face,  
I have seen thee heretofore,  
within thy holy Place.

Since better is thy love than life,  
my lips thee Praise shall give.

I in thy Name will lift my hands,  
and bless Thee while I live.

Ev'n as with Marrow and with Fat,  
my Soul shall filled be;

When shall my Mouth with joyful lips,  
sing praises unto thee:

When I do thee upon my bed  
remember with delight,

And

140 P S A L M LXIV.

And when on Thee I meditate  
in watches of the night.

7 In Shadow of Thy Wings I'll joy,  
for Thou mine Help hast been.

8 My Soul Thee follows hard ; and me  
Thy right Hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my Soul to spill shall sink  
down to earths lowest room.

10 They by the Sword shall be cut off,  
and Foxes prey become.

11 Yet shall the King in God rejoice,  
and each one glory shall

That swear by Him, but stopt shall be  
the mouth of Lyars all.

P S A L. LXIV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of D

**W**HEN I to Thee my Prayer make,  
Lord, to my Voice give Ear ;

My Life save from the enemy  
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret Counsel hide  
who do live wickedly ;

From Insurrection of those men  
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with Malice w  
and make them cut like Swords ;

# PSALM LXIV.

141

whose bent Bows are Arrows set,  
 ev'n sharp and bitter Words :  
 That they may at the perfect Man  
 in secret aim their Shot ;  
 ea suddenly they dare at him  
 to shoot, and fear it not.

In ill encourage they themselves ;  
 and their Snares close to lay,  
 ogether Conference they have,  
 who shall them see ? they say.  
 They have searcht out iniquities,  
 a perfect Search they keep :  
 feach of them the inward Thought,  
 and very Heart is deep.

God shall an Arrow shoot at them,  
 and wound them suddenly.  
 So their own Tongue shall them confound,  
 all who them see shall fly.  
 And on all men a Fear shall fall ;  
 Gods Works they shall declare :  
 or they shall wisely notice take  
 what these His Doings are.

In God the Righteous shall rejoice,  
 and Trust upon His Might ;  
 they, shall greatly Glory all,  
 in Heart that are Upright.

Psalm

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David.

**P**Raise waits for thee in Sion, Lord;  
to thee Vows paid shall be.

2 O thou that Hearer art of Pray'r,  
all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Iniquities, I must confess,  
prevail against me do :

But as for our Transgressions,  
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou do'st choose  
and mak'st approach to thee :

That he within thy Courts, O Lord,  
may still a dweller be :

We surely shall be satisfi'd  
with thy abundant Grace,  
And with the Goodness of thy House,  
ev'n of thy holy Place.

5 O God of our Salvation,  
Thou in thy Righteousness,  
By fearful Works unto our Pray'rs  
thine Answers do'st express :

Therefore the ends of all the Earth  
and those afar that be

Upon the Sea, their Confidence,  
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with Pow'r, sets fast  
by his great strength the hills.

# PSALM LXV.

143

Who Noise of seas, Noise of their waves  
and peoples Tumult stills,  
Those in the outmost parts that dwell,  
are at Thy Signs afraid :  
'out goings of the Morn and Ev'n  
by thee are joyfull made.

The Earth Thou visit'st, wat'ring it,  
Thou mak'st it rich to grow  
th Gods full Flood ; Thou Corn prepar'st,  
when thou provid'st it so.  
Her Ridg's Thou wat'rest plenteously,  
her Furrows settelest,  
th Show'rs Thou do'st her mollifie,  
her Spring by thee is blest.

So thou the Year most liberally,  
do'st with Thy Goodness crown ;  
d all thy Paths abundantly  
on us drop Fatness down.  
They drop upon the Pastures wide,  
that do in deserts ly :  
e little hills on every side  
rejoice right pleasantly.

With Flocks the Pastures cloathed be,  
the Vales with Corn are clad ;  
now they shout and sing to Thee,  
for Thou hast made them glad.

Psalme

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

**A**LL Lands to God in joyful Sounds  
aloft your Voices raise.

2 Sing forth the Honour of His Name,  
and glorious make His Praise.

3 Say unto God, How terrible  
in all Thy Works art Thou?

Through Thy great Pow'r Thy foes to  
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship Thee,  
they shall Thy Praise proclaim  
In Songs: they shall sing cheerfully  
unto Thy holy Name.

5 Come and the Works that God hath wrought  
with admiration see:

In's workings to the Sons of men  
most Terrible is He.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd  
and they a passage had,  
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot  
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by His Pow'r,  
His Eyes the Nations see:

O let not the Rebellious ones  
lift up themselves on High.

# PSALM LXVI.

145

Ye people bleſs our God : aloud  
the voice ſpeak of his Praise.

Our Soul in life who ſafe preſerves,  
our foot from ſliding ſtays.

For thou didſt prove, and try us, Lord,  
as men do Silver try ;

Brought'ſt us into the Net, and mad'ſt  
Bands on our loins to ly.

Thou haſt caus'd men ride o're our heads;  
and though that we did paſs

through Fire and water, yet thou brought'ſt  
us to a Wealthy place.

I'll bring Burnt-offerings to thy Houſe,  
to thee my Vows I'll pay.

Which my Lips utter'd, my Mouth ſpake  
when trouble on me lay.

Burnt-sacrifices of fat Rams  
with Incenſe I will bring ;

Bullocks and of Goats I will  
preſent an offering.

All that fear God, come hear, I'll tell  
what he did for my Soul.

I with my Mouth unto him cry'd  
my tongue did him extol.

If in my heart I ſin regard,  
the Lord me will not hear :

K

19 But



- 19 But surely God me heard, and to  
my prayers Voice gave ear.  
20 O let the Lord, our Gracious God,  
for ever blessed be.  
Who turned not my Pray'r from Him,  
nor yet his Grace from me.

## P S A L. L X V I I.

To the chief Musician on *Neynth*, A Psalm or Song

- L**ord, bless and pity us,  
shine on us with Thy Face :  
2 That th' earth Thy Way, and Nations  
may know Thy saving Grace.  
3 Le. People praise thee, Lord,  
let People all thee praise.  
4 O let the Nations be glad,  
in Songs their Voices raise :  
Thou'lt justly People Judge,  
on Earth rule Nations all.  
5 Let People praise thee, Lord, let the  
Praise thee, both great and small.  
6 The Earth her fruit shall yeeld,  
our God shall blessing send.  
7 God shall us bless, Men shall Him fear  
unto earths utmost end.

*Another of the same.*

- L**ord, unto us be Merciful,  
do Thou us also bless:



# PSALM LXVIII.

147

graciously cause shine on us  
the Brightness of His Face.  
That so thy Way upon the earth  
to all men may be known,  
among the Nations all,  
thy saving Health be shown.

O let the People praise Thee, Lord,  
let people all thee praise.

O let the Nations be glad,  
and sing for joy alwayes:  
rightly thou shalt people judge,  
and nations rule on earth.

let people praise thee, Lord let all  
the Folk praise Thee with mirth.

Then shall the Earth yeeld her Increase;  
God, our God bless us shall.  
God shall us bless, and of the Earth  
the ends shall fear him all.

## PSALM LXVIII.

the chief Musician, A Psalm or Song of David.

Et God arise, and scattered

let all his en'mies be;

let all those that do him hate

before his Presence flee.

As Smoak is driven, so drive thou them

as Fire melts wax away,

148 P S A L M LXVIII.

Before Gods Face let wicked men  
so perish and decay.

3 But let the Righteous be glad,  
let them before Gods Sight  
Be very joyfull, yea let them  
rejoice with all their might.

4 To God sing, to his Name sing praise,  
extol him with your Voice,  
That rides on Heav'n by His Name JAH,  
before his Face rejoice.

5 Because the Lord a Father is  
unto the fatherless;  
God is the widows Judge, within  
His place of Holiness.

6 God doth the solitary set  
in Families; and from Bands  
The chain'd doth free, but Rebels do  
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time Thou didst go forth  
before thy peoples Face;  
And when through the great Wilderness,  
Thy Glorious Marching was;

8 Then at Gods Presence shook the Earth  
then drops from Heaven fell;  
This Sinai shook before the Lord,  
the God of Israel.

- O God, Thou to Thine Heritage  
did'st send a plenteous Rain ;  
Whereby Thou, when it weary was,  
did'st it refresh again.  
Thy Congregation then did make  
there Habitation there :  
Of thine own Goodness for the poor,  
O God, Thou did'st prepare.  
The Lord Himself did give the Word,  
the Word abroad did spread :  
Great was the Company of them  
the same who published.  
Kings of great armies foiled were,  
and forc'd to flee away,  
And Women who remain'd at home,  
did distribute the Prey.  
Though ye have lyen among the Pots  
like Doves ye shall appear ;  
Whose Wings with Silver, and with Gold  
whose Feathers cov'red are.  
When there th' Almighty scattered Kings  
like Salmons Snow 'twas white.  
Gods Hill is like to Bashan Hill,  
like Bashan Hill for hight.  
Why do ye leap ye Mountains high ?  
this is the Hill, where God

150 PSALM LXVIII

Desires to dwell; yea, God in it  
for ay will make abode.

17 Gods Chariots twenty thousand are,  
thousands of Angels strong;  
In's holy Place God is, as in  
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious  
ascended upon Hie,  
And, in Triumph victorious led  
captive Captivitie;  
Thou hast received Gifts for Men,  
for such as did rebell,  
Yea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord  
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, Who is to us  
of our Salvation God,  
Who daily with His Benefits  
us plenteously doth load.

20 He of Salvation is the God,  
Who is our God most strong:  
And, unto God the Lord; from Death  
the Issues do belong.

21 But surely, God shall wound the Head  
of those that are his Foes;  
The hairy Scalp of him that still  
on in his trespass goes.

PSALM LXVIII. 151

1 God said, My People I will bring  
again from Bashan Hill;  
Yea, from the Seas devouring Deepes,  
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies  
thy foot imbrū'd may be;  
And, of thy Dogs dipt in the same,  
the tongues Thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,  
the Steps of Majesty  
Of my God, and my Mighty King,  
within the Sanctuary.

25 Before went Singers, Players next  
on instruments took way;  
And them among the Damsels were,  
that did on Timbrels play.

26 Within the Congregations  
bless God with one accord;  
From Israels Fountain do ye bless  
and praise the Mighty Lord.

27 With their Prince little Benjamin,  
Princes and Counsel there  
Of Judah were, there Zabulons  
and Napht'lies Princes were. (strong

28 Thy God commands thy strength: make  
what Thou wrought'st for us Lord.

29 For

152 P S A L M L X V I I I

29 For thy House at Jerusalem  
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The Spear-mens host, the multitude  
of Bulls, which fiercely look,  
Those Calves, which people have forth sent  
O Lord our God rebuke,  
Till every one submit himself,  
and silver Pieces bring :  
The people that delight in war  
disperse, O God and King.

31 Those that be Princes great shall then,  
come out of Egypt lands,  
And Æthiopia to God  
shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,  
sing Praises to this King,  
For he is Lord that ruleth all,  
unto Him Praises sing.

33 To him that rides on Heav'ns of heav'ns  
which he of old did found ;  
Lo, he sends out a Voice, a Voice  
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe ;  
for his Excellencie  
Is over Israel, His Strength  
is in the Clouds most high.

35 Th

# PSALM LXIX.

153

35 Thou'rt from thy Temple Dreadful, Lord:  
 Israels own God is He,  
 Who gives his people Strength, and Pow'r:  
 O let God blessed be.

## P S A L. LXIX

To the chief Musician upon *Shoshannim*,  
 A Psalm of David.

S AVE me, O God, because the Floods  
 do so environ me,  
 That ev'n into my very Soul  
 come in the Waters be.

2 I downward in deep Mire do sink,  
 where standing there is none:  
 I am into deep Waters come,  
 where Floods have o're me gone.

3 I weary with my Crying am,  
 my Throat is also dry'd;  
 Mine Eyes do fail, while for my God  
 I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause  
 bear Hatred unto me,  
 They are the Hairs upon my head,  
 in number more they be:

They that would me destroy, and are  
 mine en'mies wrongfully  
 are mighty: so, what I took not,  
 to render forc'd was I.

5 Lord,



154 P S A L M LXIX.

5 Lord, Thou my Folly know'it, my Sin  
not cover'd are from thee.

6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,  
Lord, God of hosts, for me :

O Lord, the God of Israel,  
let none, who search do make,  
And seek thee, be at any time  
confounded for my sake.

7 For I have born reproach for thee,  
my face is hid with shame.

8 To Brethren strange, to mothers Sons  
an Alien I became.

9 Because the Zeal did eat me up,  
which to thy House I bare ;  
And the Reproaches cast at thee,  
upon me fallen are.

10 My Tears and Fasts t'afflict my Soul  
were turned to my shame.

11 When Sackcloth I did wear, to them  
a Proverb I became.

12 The men, that in the Gate do sit,  
against me evil speak;  
They also, that vile Drunkards were,  
of me their Song did make.

13 But in an acceptable time  
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee :



# PSALM LXIX.

155

In Truth of Thy Salvation, Lord,  
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the Mire,  
from sinking do me keep;

Free me from those that do me hate,  
and from the Waters deep.

15 Let not the Flood on me prevail,  
whose water overflows;

Nor deep me swallow, nor the Pit  
her mouth upou me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because Thy Love  
and kindness is most good;

Turn unto me, according to  
Thy Mercies multitude.

17 Nor from thy Servant hide Thy face;  
I'm troubled, soon attend.

18 Draw near my Soul, and it redeem,  
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my Reproach well known,  
my Shame, and my Disgrace:

Those, that mine adversaries be,  
are all before thy Face.

20 Reproach hath broke my Heart, I'm full  
of grief; I look'd for one

To pity me, but none I found;  
Comforters found I none.

21 They

156 P S A L M L X I X.

21 They also bitter Gall did give  
unto me for my meat :

They gave me Vinegar to drink,  
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their Table prove  
a Snare ; and do Thou make  
Their welfare and prosperity  
a Trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their Eyes so dark'ned be,  
that Sight may them forsake :  
And let their Loins be made by Thee  
continually to shake.

24 Thy Fury pour Thou out on them,  
and Indignation ;  
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,  
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be  
their Habitation,  
And in their Tabernacles all  
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,  
whom Thou didst smite before ;  
They talk unto the grief of these  
whom Thou hast wounded sore.

27 Add thou Iniquity unto  
their former Wickedness :

# PSALM LIX.

157

And do not let them come at all  
into thy Righteousness.

28 Out of the Book of Life let them  
beraz'd and blotted quite;  
Among the Just and Righteous  
let not their Names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding Poor,  
and Sorrowful am I:

By thy Salvation, O my God,  
let me be set on high.

30 The Name of God, I, with a Song  
most chearfully will praise;

And I, in giving thanks to him,  
his Name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a Sacrifice  
more gracious shall prove,  
Than Bullock, Ox, or any Beast  
that hath both Horn and Hoof.

32 When this the humble men shall see  
it Joy to them shall give:

O all ye, that do seek the Lord  
your Heart shall ever live.

33 For, God the Poor hears, and will not  
his Prisoners contemn.

34 Let Heav'n, and Earth and Seas him Praise  
and all that move in them.

35 For

158 P S A L M LXX.

35 For God will Judah's Cities build,  
and He will Sion save ;

That they may dwell therein, and it  
in sure Possession have.

36 And they that are his Servants Seed,  
inherit shall the same ;

So shall they have their dwelling there,  
that love His Blessed Name.

P S A L LXX.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David, to bring  
to remembrance.

**L**ORD, haste me to deliver,  
with Speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my Soul do seek  
sham'd and confounded be :

Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,  
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, Ha, that say,  
their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for Thee :

Let them, who thy Salvation love,  
say still, God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am,  
come, Lord, and make no stay :

My Help Thou and Deliverer art,  
O Lord, make no Delay.

# PSALM LXXI.

169

*Another of the same.*

**M**ake hast, O God, me to preserve  
 with Speed, Lord, succour me.  
 Let them that for my Soul do seek  
 sham'd and confounded be :  
 Let them be turned back, and sham'd,  
 that in my hurt delight.  
 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,  
 their shaming to requite.

O Lord, in Thee let all be glad,  
 and joy that seek for Thee :  
 Let them, who thy Salvation love,  
 say still, God praised be.  
 But I both poor and needy am,  
 come, Lord, and make no stay :  
 My help Thou and Deliverer art,  
 O Lord, make no Delay.

## PSAL. LXXI.

**O** Lord, my hope and Confidence  
 is plac'd in thee alone :  
 Then let Thy Servant never be  
 put to confusion.  
 And let me in Thy Righteousness,  
 from Thee deliverance have ;  
 Use me escape, incline Thine Ear  
 unto me, and me save.

3 Be

160 P S A L M LXXI.

- 3 Be thou my dwelling Rock, to which  
I ever may resort :
- Thou gav'st Commandment me to save,  
for Thou'rt my Rock and Fort.
- 4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands  
hands cruel and unjust.
- 5 For thou, O Lord God, art my Hope,  
and, from my youth, my Trust.
- 6 Thou from the Womb didst hold me up ;  
thou art the Same that me  
Out of my Mothers bowels took,  
I ever will Praise thee.
- 7 To many I a wonder am ;  
but thou'rt my Refuge strong.
- 8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy Praise,  
and honour, all day long.
- 9 O do not cast me off, when as  
Old age doth overtake me ;  
And, when my strength decayed is,  
then do not thou forsake me.
- 10 For those that are mine enemies,  
against me speak with Hate :  
And they, together Counsel take  
that for my Soul lay wait.
- 11 They said, God leaves him ; him per-  
and take ; none will him save.

# PSALM LXXI.

161

- 12 Bethou not far from me, my God:  
Thy speedy help I crave.
- 13 Confound them, contume them, that unto  
my Soul are enemies:  
Cloath'd be they with Reproach and Shame,  
that do my hurt devise,
- 14 But I with Expectation  
will hope continually;  
And yet with praises more and more  
I will thee magnify.
- 15 Thy Justice and Salvation  
my mouth abroad shall show,  
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof  
the Numbers do not know.
- 16 And I will constantly go on  
in strength of God, the Lord:  
And thine own Righteousness, ev'n Thine  
alone, I will record.
- 17 For, even from my Youth, O God,  
by thee I have been taught;  
And hitherto I have declar'd  
the Wonders thou hast wrought.
- 18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I  
Old and gray-headed grow:  
To this age thy Strength and Pow'r,  
to all to come I show.

L

19 And

- 19 And Thy most perfect Righteousness,  
O Lord, is very High,  
Who hast so great things done: O God,  
who is like unto Thee?
- 20 Thou Lord, who great adversities,  
and sore to me didst show,  
Shalt quicken, and bring me again  
from Depths of earth below.
- 21 My Greatness, and my Pow'r Thou wilt  
increase and far extend:  
On every side, against all grief  
Thou wilt me Comfort send.
- 22 Thee, ev'n Thy Truth I'll also praise,  
my God, with Psalterie:  
Thou Holy One of Israel,  
with Harp I'll sing to Thee.
- 23 My Lips shall much rejoice in Thee,  
when I Thy Praises sound:  
My Soul, which Thou redeemed hast,  
in Joy shall much abound.
- 24 My Tongue Thy Justice shall proclaim  
continuing all day long:  
For they confounded are, and sham'd,  
that seek to do me wrong.



PSALM LXXII. 163

A Psalm for Solomon.

O Lord, Thy Judgements give the King,  
his Son Thy Righteousness.

With Right He shall thy People judge,  
Thy poor with Uprightness.

The lofty mountains shall bring forth  
unto the people Peace ;

Likewise the little hills the same  
shall do by Righteousness.

The peoples poor ones He shall judge,  
the Needy's children save :

And those shall He in Pieces break,  
who them oppressed have.

They shall Thee fear, while Sun and Moon  
do last, through ages all.

Like Rain on mown grass He shall drop,  
or Show'rs on earth that fall.

The Just shall flourish in his dayes,  
and prosper in his Reign :

He shall, while doth the Moon endure  
abundant Peace maintain.

His large and great Dominion shall  
from sea to sea extend :

from the River shall reach forth  
unto earths utmost end.

They in the Wilderness that dwell,

164 P S A L M LXXII.

bow down before Him must :

And they, that are his enemies  
shall lick the very Dust.

10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles  
to him shall presents bring,

And unto Him shall offer Gifts  
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth  
before Him down shall fall :

And all the Nations of the World  
do service to him shall.

12 For he the Needy shall preserve,  
when he to him doth call ;

The Poor also, and him that hath  
no help of man at all.

13 The Poor man and the indigent,  
in Mercv He shall spare.

He shall preserve alive the Souls  
of those that needy are.

14 Both from Deccit and Violence,  
their Soul he shall set free ;

And in his Sight right precious  
and dear their Blood shall be.

15 Yea, He shall live, and giv'n to him  
shall be of Sheba's gold ;

For him still shall they pray, and he  
shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of Corn an handful in the Earth  
on tops of Mountains high,  
With prosperous Fruit shall shake, like trees  
on Lebanon that be.

The City shall be flourishing,  
her Citizens abound

In number shall, like to the Grass  
that grows upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shall endure,  
last like the Sun it shall :

Men shall be blest in Him, and blest  
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,  
the God of Israel,

For he alone doth wondrous Works,  
in Glory that excel.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name,  
to all eternity ;

The whole earth let his glory fill :  
Amen, so let it be.

20 *The Prayers of David the Son of Jesse are ended.*

PSALM LXXIII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

YET God is Good to Israel,  
to each pure hearted one.

But as for me, my Steps near slipt,  
my feet were almost gone.

3 For

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- 3 For I envious was, and grudg'd  
the Foolish folk to see,  
When I perceiv'd the Wicked sort  
enjoy Prosperitie.
- 4 For still their strength continueth firm,  
their Death of bands is free :
- 5 They are not toil'd as other Men,  
nor plagu'd as others be :
- 6 Therefore their Pride, like to a Chain,  
them compasseth about ;  
And, as a Garment, Violence  
doth cover them throughout.
- 7 Their eyes stand out with Fat, they ha  
more than their hearts could wish.
- 8 They are corrupt, their talk of Wrong  
both lewd and lofty is.
- 9 They set their mouth against the Heav'n  
in their blasphemous talk ;  
And their reproaching tongue throughout  
the earth at large doth walk.
- 10 His people oftentimes for this  
look back, and turn about;  
Sith waters of so full a Cup  
to these are poured out.
- 11 And thus they say, How can it be  
that God these things doth know ?

1. can there in the Highest be  
Knowledge of things below ?
- 12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,  
yet prosper at their will  
In worldly things, they do increase  
in Wealth and Riches still.
- 13 I verily have done in vain  
my Heart to purify :  
To no effect in Innocence  
washed my hands have I.
- 14 For daily, and all day throughout,  
great Plagues I suff' red have ;  
Yea, every morning I of new  
did Chastisement receive.
- 15 If in this manner foolishly  
to speak I would intend,  
Thy Childrens generation,  
behold I should offend.
- 16 When I this thought to know, it was  
too hard a thing for me.
- 17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,  
then I their end did see.
- 18 Assuredly Thou did'st them set  
a slipp'ry Place upon :  
Then suddenly Thou castedst down  
into Destruction.

19 How,

168 P S A L M LXXIII.

- 19 How, in a moment, suddenly  
to Ruine brought are they :  
With fearful Terrours utterly  
they are consum'd away.
- 20 Ev'n like unto a Dream, when one  
from sleeping doth arise ;  
So, Thou, O Lord, when Thou awak'st,  
their Image shalt despise.
- 21 Thus grieved was my Heart in me,  
and me my Reins oppress.
- 22 So rude was I, and ignorant,  
and in Thy sight a Beast.
- 23 Nevertheless continually,  
O Lord, I am with Thee :  
Thou dost me hold by my right Hand,  
and still upholdest me.
- 24 Thou, with Thy Counsel, while I live,  
wilt me conduct and guide ;  
And to Thy Glory afterward  
receive me, to abide.
- 25 Whom have I in the Heavens high,  
but Thee, O Lord, alone ?  
And in the Earth, whom I desire  
besides Thee; there is none.
- 26 My Flesh and Heart doth faint and fail  
but God doth fail me never :

# PSALM LXXIV.

169

For of my Heart, God is the Strength,  
and Portion for ever.

For lo, they that are far from Thee,  
for ever perish shall :

Them that a whoring from Thee go,  
Thou hast destroyed all.

But surely it is Good for me,  
that I draw near to God :

In God I trust, that all Thy Works  
I may declare abroad.

## PSAL. LXXIV.

*Maschil of Asaph.*

O God, why hast Thou cast us off?  
is it for evermore ?

Against Thy Pasture Sheep, why doth  
Thine Anger smoke so sore ?

O call to Thy Remembrance  
Thy Congregation,

Which Thou hast purchased of old,  
still think the same upon.

The Rod of Thine Inheritance,  
which Thou redeemed hast,

Thy Sion hill, wherein Thou hast't  
thy Dwelling in times past.

These long Desolations

Thy feet lift, do not tarry ;

For



170 P S A L M LXXIV.

For all the ills Thy foes have done  
within Thy Sanctuary.

4 Amidst Thy Congregations  
Thine enemies do roar :  
Their Ensignes they set up, for Signs  
of triumph, Thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had  
in Estimation,  
According as he lifted up  
his Ax thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with Axes now  
and Hammers they go to,  
And down the carved Work thereof  
they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have Thy Sanctuary,  
and have defil'd the same,  
By casting down unto the ground  
the Place where dwelt Thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us  
destroy them out of hand :  
They burnt up all the Synagogues  
of God, within the Land.

9 Our Signes we do not now behold ;  
there is not us among  
A Prophet more, nor any one  
that knows the time, how long.



# PSALM LXXIV.

171

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy  
thus in reproach exclaim?

And shall the Adversary Thus  
always blaspheme Thy Name?

11 Thy Hand, ev'n Thy right hand of Might  
why dost Thou thus draw back?

O from Thy bosome pluck it out,  
for our Deliv'rance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,  
ev'n from the times of old,

Working in midst of all the earth  
Salvation manifold.

13 The Sea, by Thy great pow'r to part  
asunder Thou didst make;

And Thou the Dragons heads, O Lord,  
within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathans heads Thou brak'st  
in pieces, and didst give

Him to be meat unto the Folk  
in Wilderness that live.

15 Thou cleav'st the Fountain and the Floud,  
which did with streams abound:

Thou dryd'st the mighty Waters up  
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the Day, O Lord,  
Thine also is the night;

And

172 P S A L M LXXIV.

And thou alone prepared hast  
the Sun, and shining Light.

17 By thee the Borders of the Earth  
were settled every where :

The Summer and the Winter both,  
by thee Created were.

18 That th'enemie reproached hath,  
O keep it in Record ;

And that the foolish people have  
blasphem'd Thy Name, O Lord,

19 Unto the multitude do not  
thy Turtles Soul deliver ;

The Congregation of thy poor  
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy Cov'nant have respect :  
for Earths dark places be

Full of the habitations  
of horrid Crueltie.

21 O let not those that be oppress'd  
return again with shame :

Let those that poor and needy are  
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead  
the cause, that is Thine own :

Remember how Thou art reproacht  
still by the foolish one.

# PSALM LXXV.

173

23 Do not forget the Voice of those  
that are thine enemies ;  
The Tumult ever grows of those  
that do against thee rise.

## PSAL. LXXV.

To the chief Musician, *Al-ajabibh*, A Psalm or  
Song of *Ajaph*.

TO Thee, O God, do we give thanks,  
we do give thanks to thee :

Because thy wondrous Works declare  
thy great Name near to be.

1 I purpose, when I shall receive  
the Congregation,

That I shall judgement uprightly  
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the Land, with all  
that in the same do dwell ;

But I the Pillars thereof do  
bear up and stablish well.

4 I to the Foolish people said,  
Do not deal Foolishly ;

And unto those that wicked are,  
Lift not your Horn on high.

1 Lift not your Horn on high, nor speak  
6 with stubborn neck. But know,

And nor from East, nor West, nor South,  
Promotion doth flow.

7 But

174 P S A L M LXXVI

7 But God is Judge: He puts down one,  
and sets another up.

8 For in the hand of God most High  
of red Wine is a cup;

It's full of mixture, He pours forth;  
and makes the wicked all

Wring out the bitter Dregs thereof,  
yea, and they drink them shall.

9 But I, for ever will declare,  
I Jacobs God will praise.

10 All Horns of lewd men I'll cut off;  
but Just mens Horns will raise.

P S A L LXXVI.

To the chief Musician on *Neginoth*, A Psalm of  
Song of *Asaph*.

**I**N Judah's land God is well known,  
His Name's in Israel great:

2 In Salem is His Tabernacle,  
in Sion is His Seat.

3 There Arrows of the bow He brake,  
the Shield, the Sword, the War.

4 More Glorious Thou than hills of Prey,  
more excellent art far.

5 Those that were Stout of heart are spoiled  
they slept their sleep outright;  
And none of those their hands did find  
that were the men of might.

# PSALM LXXVI.

175

When Thy Rebuke, O Jacobs God,  
had forth against them past,  
Their Horses and their Chariots both  
were in a dead sleep cast.

Thou, Lord, ev'n Thou art He that should;  
be fear'd, and who is he  
That may stand up before Thy sight,  
if once Thou angry be? (heard,

From Heav'n Thou Judgement caus'd be  
the earth was still with fear,

When God to Judgement rose, to save  
all Meek on earth that were.

Surely the very Wrath of man  
unto thy praise redounds :

Thou to the remnant of his Wrath  
wilt set restraining bounds.

Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay;  
all ye that near Him be :

Bring Gifts and Presents unto Him,  
for to be fear'd is He.

By Him the sp'rits shall be cut off;  
of those that Princes are :

Unto the Kings that are on earth  
He fearful doth appear.

Psalm

176 P S A L M LXXVII

To the chief Musician, to *Jeduthan*, A Psalm  
of *Asaph*.

**U**Nto the Lord I with my voice,  
I unto God did cry  
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me  
his Ear he did apply.

2 In my Trouble sought the Lord,  
my Sore by night did run  
And ceased not: my grieved Soul  
did Consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,  
yet trouble did remain;  
And overwhelm'd my Spirit was,  
whilst I did sore complain.

4 Mine Eyes debar'd from Rest and Sleep  
thou makest still to wake:  
My trouble is so great, that I  
unable am to speak.

5 The Dayes of old to mind I call'd,  
and oft did think upon  
The Times and Ages that are past  
full many years agoe.

6 By night my Song I call to mind,  
and commune with my heart,  
My Sp'rit did carefully enquire  
how I might ease my Smart.

For ever will the Lord east off?

and Gracious be no more?

For ever is his Mercy gone?

- fails His Word evermore?

Is't true, that to be gracious

the Lord forgotten hath?

And that his tender Mercies He

hath shut up in His Wrath?

Then did I say, that surely this

is mine infirmity:

And mind the years of the right Hand

of him that is most high.

Yea, I remember will the works

performed by the Lord;

the Wonders done of old by thee

I surely will record.

I also will of all thy Works

my Meditation make,

And of thy Doings to discourse

great Pleasure I will take.

O God, Thy Way most holy is

within thy Sanctuary:

And what god is so great in pow'r,

as is our God most high?

Thou art the God that wonders dost

by thy right Hand most strong;

M

Thy

178      P S A L M   LXXVII.

Thy mighty Pow'r Thou hast declar'd,  
the Nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine Arm  
thou didst Redemption bring;  
To Jacob's Sons, and to the Tribes  
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The Waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the Waters saw thee well;  
And they for fear aside did flie;  
the Depths on trembling fell.

17 The Clouds in water forth were pour'd  
sound loudly did the Sky;  
And swiftly through the world abroad  
thine Arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy Thunders voice amongst the Heav'n  
a mighty Noise did make:  
By Lightnings lightned was the world,  
th'earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy Way is in the sea, and in  
the waters great Thy Path;  
Yet are thy Footsteps hid, O Lord,  
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy People thou didst safely lead  
like to a flock of Sheep,  
By Moses hand and Aarons thou  
didst them conduct and keep.



*Maschil of Asaph.*

**A**ttend, My people, to my Law,  
thereto give thou an ear :  
the words that from my Mouth proceed  
attentively do hear.  
My Mouth shall speak a Parable,  
and sayings dark of old :  
The same which we have heard, and known,  
and us our fathers told.

We also will them not conceal  
from their Posteritie :  
them to the Generation  
to come declare will we :  
the Praises of the Lord our God,  
and his Almighty strength,  
the wondrous Works that he hath done  
we will shew forth at length.

His Testimony and his Law  
in Israel he did place,  
and charg'd our Fathers, it to show  
to their succeeding Race.  
That so the Race which was to come,  
might well them learn and know :  
his Sons unborn, who should arise,  
might to their Sons them show :

That they might set their hope in God,

180 P S A L M LXXVIII.  
and suffer not to fall

His mighty works out of their mind,  
but keep his precepts all.

8 And might not, like their Fathers, be  
a stiff rebellious Race,

A Race not right in Heart: with God  
whose Sp'rit not stedfast was.

9 The Sons of Ephraim, who nor bows  
nor other arms did lack,

When as the day of Battel was,  
they faintly turned back.

10 They brake Gods Cov'nant, and refus'd  
in his Commands to go.

11 His works and Wonders they forgot,  
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous He brought to pass  
their fathers them beheld,

Within the Land of Ægypt done,  
yea, ev'n in Zoans field.

13 By him divided was the Sea,  
He caus'd them through to pass;

And made the waters so to stand,  
as like an heap it was.

14 With Cloud by day, with light of Fire  
all night he did them guide.

15 In Desert Rocks he clave, and drink'd  
as from great Depths suppli'd

PSALM LXXVIII. 181

He from the Rock brought streams, like  
made waters to run down. (Flouds

Yet sinning more, in Desert they  
provok'd the highest One.

For, in their heart they tempted God,  
and speaking with Mistrust,  
they greedily did meat require  
to satisfy their Lust.

Against the Lord himself they spake,  
and murmuring said thus,  
Table in the Wilderness  
can God prepare for us?

Behold, he smote the Rock, and thence  
came Streams and Waters great;  
can he give his people Bread?  
and send them Flesh to eat?

The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,  
so kindled was a Flame;  
Against Jacob, and 'gainst Israel  
up indignation came:

For they believ'd not God, nor Trust  
in his Salvation had:

Though Flouds above he did command,  
and heav'n's doors open made;  
And Manna rain'd on them, and gave  
them Corn of heav'n to eat.

182 P S A L M LXXVIII

25 Man Angels food did eat, to them  
he to the full sent Meat.

26 And in the Heaven he did cause  
an eastern Wind to blow ;  
And by his Power he let out  
the Southern wind to go.

27 Then, Flesh as thick as dust, he made  
to rain down them among ;  
And feathered Fowls, like as the sand  
which ly' th the shore along.

28 At his Command amidst their Camp,  
these Show'rs of Flesh down fell,  
All round about the Tabernacles,  
and Tents where they did dwell.

29 So did they eat abundantly,  
and had of meat their fill ;  
For he did give to them what was  
their own desire and will.

30 They from their Lust had not estrang'd  
their heart and their desire ;  
But while the Meat was in their mouth,  
which they did so require.

31 Gods Wrath upon them came, and  
the fattest of them all ;  
So that the Choice of Israel,  
o'rethrown by Death, did fall.

- 31 Yet notwithstanding of all this,  
they Sinned still the more :
- And, though he had great wonders wrought  
believ'd him not therefore.
- 33 Wherefore their dayes in Vanity  
he did consume and wast,
- And by his Wrath their wretched years  
away in trouble past.
- 34 But when he slew them, then they did  
to seek him shew desire :
- Yea, they return'd, and after God  
right early did inquire.
- 35 And that the Lord had been their Rock  
they did remember then :
- Ev'n that the High Almighty God  
had their Redeemer been.
- 36 Yet with their Mouth they flatt' red him,  
and spake but fainedly,  
And they unto the God of Truth  
with their false Tongues did ly.
- 37 For though their words were good, their  
with him was not sincere : ( Heart  
Unstedfast and perfidious  
they in his Cov'nant were.
- 38 But full of Pity, He forgave  
their sin, them did not slay :

Nor

184 P S A L M LXXVIII

Nor stir'd up all his Wrath, but oft  
his Anger turn'd away.

39 For that they were but fading Flesh  
to mind he did recal ;

A wind that passeth soon away,  
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke  
within the Wilderness ?

And in the Desert did him grieve  
with their rebelliousness ?

41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,  
and limits set upon

Him, who in midst of Israel is  
the only holy One.

42 They did not call to mind his Pow'r,  
nor yet the day when he,

Deliver'd them out of the hand  
of their fierce enemy.

43 Nor how great Signs in Ægypt land  
he openly had wrought,

What Miracles in Zoan's field  
his hand to pass had brought.

44 How Lakes and Rivers every where  
he turned into Blood ;

So that nor Man, nor Beast could drink  
of standing Lake or Flood.

PSALM LXXVIII. 185

- 45 He brought among them swarms of Flies,  
which did them sore annoy ;  
And divers kinds of filthy Forgs  
he sent, them to destroy.
- 46 He to the Caterpillar gave  
the Fruits of all their soil :  
Their Labours he deliver'd up  
unto the Locusts spoil.
- 47 Their Vines with hail, their Sycomores  
he with the Frost did blast.
- 48 Their Beasts to hail he gave, their Flocks  
hot Thunder-bolts did wast.
- 49 Fierce burning Wrath he on them cast,  
and Indignation strong,  
And Troubles sore, by sending forth  
ill Angels them among.
- 50 He to his Wrath made way, their Soul  
from Death he did not save ;  
But over to the Pestilence  
the Lives of them he gave.
- 51 In Ægypt land the First-born all  
he smote down every where ;  
Amongst the Tents of Ham, ev'n these  
Chief of their strength that were.  
But his own People like to Sheep  
thence to go forth he made ;

And

186 P S A L M LXXVIII

And he amidst the Wildernels  
them, as a flock, did lead.

53 And he them safely on did lead,  
so that they did not fear :

Whereas their en'mies by the Sea,  
quite overwhelmed were.

54 To borders of his Sanctuary  
the Lord his people led,  
Ev'n to the Mount, which his right hand  
for them had purchased.

55 The Nations of Canaan  
by his Almighty hand  
Before their Face he did expel  
out of their native land,  
Which for Inheritance to them  
by line he did divide,  
And made the Tribes of Israel  
within their Tents abide.

56 Yet God most High they did provoke  
and tempted ever still ;  
And to observe his Testimonies  
did not incline their will.

57 But like their Fathers turned back,  
and dealt unfaithfully ;  
Aside they turned, like a Bow



that shoots deceitfully.

- 58 For, they to Anger did provoke,  
him with their Places high ;  
And with their graven Images  
mov'd him to Jealousie.
- 59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,  
and much loath'd Israel then :
- 60 So Shilohs Tent he lett, the Tent  
which he had plac'd with men.
- 61 And he his Strength delivered  
into Captivity,  
He left his Glory in the Hand  
of his proud enemy.
- 62 His people also he gave ov'r  
unto the Swords fierce rage :  
So sore his Wrath inflamed was,  
against his Heritage.
- 63 The Fire consum'd their choice young men  
their Maids no marriage had.
- 64 And when their Priests fell by the Sword  
their Wives no mourning made.
- 65 But then the Lord arose, as one  
that doth from sleep awake ;  
And like a Gyant, that by wine  
refresh'd, a Shout doth make.

66 Upon

188 P S A L M LXXVIII.

66 Upon his enemies hinder parts  
he made his Stroke to fall ;

And so upon them he did put  
a shame perpetual.

67 Moreover, he the Tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse ;

The mighty Tribe of Ephraim  
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But he did chuse Jehudahs Tribe  
to be the rest above,

And of mount Sion he made choice,  
which he so much did love.

69 And he his Sanctuary built,  
like to a Palace high,

Like to the Earth, which he did found  
to perpetuity.

70 Of David, that his Servant was,  
he also choice did make ;

And even from the Folds of sheep  
was pleased him to take :

71 From waiting on the Ews with young,  
he brought him for to feed

Israel, his Inheritance,  
his people, Jacobs Seed.

72 So after the Integrity  
he of his heart them fed ;

# PSALM LXXIX.

189

And by the good Skill of his hands  
them wisely governed.

## PSAL LXXIX.

A Psalm of *Ajaph*.

O God, the heathen entred have  
thine heritage; by them  
Defiled is thy house; on heaps  
they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy Servants they  
have cast forth, to be meat  
Torav'nous Fowls, thy dear Saints flesh  
they gave to Beasts to eat.

3 Their Bloud about Jerusalem,  
like water they have shed;  
And there was none to bury them,  
when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a Reproach  
most base, become are we;  
A Scorn and laughing-stock to them  
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine Anger last?  
wilt thou still keep the same?  
And shall thy fervent Jealousie  
burn, like unto a Flame?

6 On heathens pour thy Fury forth,  
that have thee never known,

And

190 P S A L M LXXIX.

And on those Kingdoms which thy Name  
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they who Jacob have  
devoured cruelly,

And they his Habitation  
have caused waste to ly,

8 Against us mind not former Sins:  
thy tender Mercies show,

Let them prevent us speedily,  
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names Glory help us, Lord,  
who hast our Saviour been:

Deliver us; for thy Names sake,  
O purge away our Sin.

10 Why say the Heathen, where's their God  
let him to them be known;

When these who shed thy Servants blood,  
are in our sight o'rethrown.

11 O let the pris'ners Sighs ascend  
before thy Sight on high.

Preserve those in thy mighty Pow'r,  
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our Neighbours bosome cause  
it seven-fold rend' red be,

Ev'n the Reproach, wherewith they have  
O Lord, reproached Thee.

# PSALM LXXX.

191

3 So we Thy Folk, and pasture Sheep  
shall give thee thanks alwayes,  
And unto Generations all  
we will shew forth Thy praise.

## PSAL. LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon *Shoshannim*  
*Eduth*, A Psalm of *Asaph*.

Hear, Israels Shepherd, like a Flock  
Thou that dost Joseph guide;  
Shine forth, O thou that dost between  
the Cherubims abide.

In Ephraims and Benjamins,  
and in Manassehs sight,

O come, for our Salvation  
stir up thy Strength and Might.

Turn us again, O Lord, our God,  
and upon us vouchsafe,

To make thy Countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,  
how long shall kindled be

Thy Wrath, against the prayer made  
by thine own Folk to thee?

Thou Tears of sorrow gives to them,  
instead of Bread, to eat;

Tears in stead of Drink, Thou gav'st  
to them in measure great.

6 Thou

192 PSALM LXXX.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto  
our neighbours round about ;  
Our enemies among themselves  
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make thy Countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

8 A Vine from Ægypt brought thou hast,  
by thine outstretched hand ;  
And thou the heathen out didst cast  
to plant it in their Land.

9 Before it thou a Room didst make,  
where it might grow and stand ;  
Thou causedst it deep Root to take,  
and it did fill the Land.

10 The Mountains val'd were with its Shade  
as with a covering :

Like goodly Cedars were the Boughs  
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the Sea  
her Boughs she did out send ;  
On th' other side, unto the Floud  
her Branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down  
and ta'n her hedge away ?

that all passengers do pluck,  
and make of her a prey.

13 The Boar who from the Forrest comes  
doth wast it at his pleasure;

The Wild beasts of the field also  
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech  
return now unto Thine;

Look down from Heav'n in love, behold  
and visit this thy Vine;

15 This Vineyard which thine own right hand  
hath planted us among;

And that same Branch, which for thy Self  
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,  
it also is cut down;

They utterly are perished  
when as thy Face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon  
the Man of thy right hand;

The Son of man, whom for thy self  
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,  
nor turn from thee at all:

19 Do thou quicken us, and we  
upon thy name will call.



194 P S A L M LXXXI.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make Thy Countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

P S A L. LXXXI.

To the chief Musician upon *Gittith*,  
A Psalm of *Asaph*.

Sing loud to God, our Strength; with Jo  
to Jacobs God do sing.

2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant Harp,  
Timbrel and Psalt'ry bring.

3 Blow Trumpets at New moon, what day  
our Feast-appointed is;

4 For Charge to Israel, and a Law  
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a Testimony  
He made, when Ægypt land  
He travell'd through, where Speech I hear  
I did not understand.

6 His shoulder I from Burdens took,  
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on Me call,  
and I deliver'd thee;

In secret Place of thundering  
I did thee Answer make;  
And at the streams of Meribah,  
of thee a Proof did take.



# PSALM LXXXI.

195

8 O thou My people, give an Ear,  
I'll testify to thee:

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt  
but hearken unto Me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be  
any strange god at all;

Nor unto any god Unknown,  
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did  
from Ægypt land thee guide:

I'll fill thy Mouth abundantly,  
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet My people to My Voice  
would not attentive be;

And ev'n My chosen Israel  
he would have none of Me.

12 So to the Lust of their own hearts  
I them delivered:

And then in Counsels of their own  
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had Me heard;  
Isra'l my Wayes had chose!

14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,  
My Hand turn'd on their foes.

The haters of the Lord, to Him  
submission should have fain'd;

But as for them, ~~their~~ time should have  
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with  
the finest of the Wheat :

Of Honey from the rock, thy fill  
I should have made thee eat.

## P S A L. LXXXII.

A Psalm of *A.aph.*

**I**N gods assembly God doth stand :  
He judgeth gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile,  
will ye give Judgement wrong ?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,  
to poor oppress'd do Right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free,  
rid them from ill mens Might.

5 They know not, nor will understand,  
in Darknells they walk on :

All the foundations of the earth  
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are Gods, and are  
Sons of the Highest all ;

7 But ye shall die like Men, and as  
one of the Princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy Self,  
the earth to Judgement call ;

# PSALM LXXXIII.

197

For thou, as thine inheritance,  
shalt take the Nations all.

## P S A L. LXXXIII.

A Song or Psalm of Asaph.

**K**EEP not, O God, we Thee intreat,  
O keep not Silence now :

Do Thou not hold Thy Peace, O God,  
and Still no more be Thou.

2 For lo, Thine enemies a Noise  
tumultuously have made ;

And they that haters are of thee,  
have lifted up the head.

3 Against Thy chosen People they  
do crafty Counsel take ;

And they against Thy hidden ones  
do Consultations make.

4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,  
from being a Nation ;

That of the Name of Israel may  
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plot, in League  
against Thee they combine.

6 The Tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,  
Moabs, and Hagars line.

Gebal, and Ammon, Amaleck,  
Philistines, those of Tyre ;

8 And

198 PSALM LXXXIII

8 And Assur join'd with them, to help  
Lots children they conspire,

9 Do to them as to Midian,  
Jabin at Kison strand ;

10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,  
as Dung, to fat the land.

11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make  
their Noble men to fall :

Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,  
make thou their Princes all :

12 Who said, for our Possession  
let us Gods houses take.

13 My God, them like a Wheel, as Chaff  
before the wind, them make.

14 As Fire consumes a wood, as Flame  
doth mountains set on fire ;

15 Chase and affright them with the storm  
and tempest of thine Ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,  
that they may seek thy Name.

17 Let them confounded be, and vext,  
and perish in their Shame :

18 That men may know, that thou to whom  
alone doth appertain

The Name JEHOVAH, dost most High  
o're all the earth remain.

# PSALM LXXXIV.

199

To the chief Musician upon *Gittith*, A Psalm  
for the Sons of Korah.

**H**ow lovely is thy dwelling Place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me !

The Tabernacles of thy Grace  
how pleasant, Lord, they be !

My thirsty Soul longs veh'mently,  
yea, fain'ts thy Courts to see :

My very heart and Flesh cry out,  
O living God, for thee.

Behold, the Sparrow findeth out  
an House wherein to rest,

The Swallow also for her self  
hath purchased a nest :

Er'n thine own Altars, where she safe  
her young ones forth may bring,

O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,  
who art my God, and King.

Blest are they in thy House that dwell,  
they ever give thee praise.

Blest is the man whose strength thou art,  
in whose heart are thy wayes.

Who passing thorow Baca's vale,  
therein do dig up Wells ;

the rain that falleth down  
the Pools with water fills.

200 P S A L M LXXXV.

7 So they from Strength unwearied go,  
still foreward unto Strength,

Until in Zion they appear  
before the Lord at length.

8 Lord God of hosts my Prayer hear,  
O Jacobs God, give Ear.

9 See God, our Shield, look on the Face  
of Thine Anointed dear.

10 For in Thy Courts one day excels  
a thousand ; rather in

My Gods House will I keep a Door,  
than dwell in Tents of sin.

11 For, God the Lord's a Sun and Shield :  
He'll Grace and Glory give ;

And will withhold no Good from them  
that uprightly do live.

12 O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
that man is truly blest,

Who by assured Confidence  
on Thee alone doth rest.

P S A L M LXXXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the Sons  
of Korah.

**O** Lord, Thou hast been favourable  
to Thy beloved Land :

Jacobs Captivity Thou hast  
recall'd with mighty Hand.

PSALM LXXXV. 201

Thou pardoned Thy people hast  
 all their iniquities,  
 Thou all their trespasses and sins  
 hast covered from Thine Eyes.  
 Thou took'st off all Thine Ire, and turn'dst  
 from Thy Wraths furiousness.  
 Turn us, God of our Health, and cause  
 Thy Wrath 'gainst us to cease.  
 Shall Thy Displeasure thus endure  
 against us without end?  
 Wilt Thou to Generations all  
 Thine Anger forth extend?  
 That in Thee may Thy people joy,  
 wilt Thou not us revive?  
 Shew us Thy mercy, Lord, to us  
 do Thy Salvation give.  
 I'll hear what God, the Lord, will speak:  
 to His Folk He'll speak Peace,  
 And to His Saints; but let them not  
 return to Foolishness.  
 To them that fear Him, surely near  
 is His Salvation;  
 That Glory in our Land may have  
 her Habitation.  
 Truth met with Mercy, Righteousness,  
 and Peace kiss'd mutually:



11 Truth springs from Earth, and Righteous  
looks down from Heaven high. (neck)

12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give:  
our Land shall yeild Increase.

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,  
shall go before his Face.

## P S A L. LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David.

**O** Lord, do thou bow down thine Ear,  
and hear me graciously ;  
Because I sore afflicted am,  
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm Holy, let my Soul  
by thee preserved be :

O thou my God, thy Servant save  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,  
be merciful to me.

4 Rejoice thy Servants Soul : for, Lord,  
I lift my Soul to Thee.

5 For thou art Gracious, O Lord,  
and Ready to forgive,  
And rich in Mercy, all that call  
upon thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my Pray'r : unto the voice  
of my Request attend.



PSALM LXXXVI. 203

In troublous times I'll call on thee,  
for thou wilt Answer send.

Lord, there is none among the gods  
that may with Thee compare;  
And, like the Works which Thou hast done,  
not any work is there.

All Nations, whom thou mad'st, shall come  
and worship reverently,  
Before thy Face; and they, O Lord,  
thy Name shall glorify.

Because thou art exceeding Great,  
and works by thee are done,  
Which are to be admir'd; and thou  
art God Thy Self alone.

Teach me thy Way, and in thy Truth,  
O Lord, then walk will I;

Unite my heart, that I thy Name  
may fear continually.

O Lord, my God, with all my heart  
to thee I will give Praise;

And I the Glory will ascribe  
unto Thy Name always.

Because thy Mercy toward me  
in greatness doth excel;  
Thou deliver'd hast my Soul  
out from the lowest Hell.

204 P S A L M LXXXVII

14 O God, the proud against me rise,  
and violent men have met,  
That for my Soul have sought ; and thee  
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of Pity, Lord,  
a God most Gracious,  
Long suffering, and in thy truth  
and Mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy Countenance,  
and mercy on me have :  
Thy Servant strengthen, and the Son  
of thine own Hand maid save.

17 Shew me a Sign for Good, that they  
which do me hate, may see,  
And be ashamed, because thou, Lord,  
didst help and comfort me.

P S A L. LXXXVII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah,

**U**Pon the Hills of Holiness,  
He His Foundation sets.

2 God, more than Jacobs dwellings all  
delights in Zions Gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,  
thou City of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel, I, to those  
that know me, will record :

PSALM LXXXVIII. 205

hold even Tyrus, and with it  
the land of Palestine,  
and likewise Æthiopia;  
this man was born therein.  
And it of Zion shall be said,  
this Man and that Man there  
is born; and He that is most High  
Himself shall stablish her.

When God the People writes, He'll count  
that this man born was there.  
There be that sing, and play; and all  
My Well-springs in thee are.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

Song or Psalm for the Sons of Korah, to the chief  
Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, *Melchior*  
of Heman the Ezrahite.

ORD God, my Saviour, day and night  
before thee cry'd have I.  
Before thee let my Prayer come,  
give ear unto my Cry.  
For troubles great do fill my Soul;  
my life draws nigh the Grave.  
I am counted with those that go down  
to Pit, and no strength have.  
Free among the dead, like them  
slain in Grave do ly;

Cut

206 P S A L M LXXXVIII

Cut off from thy Hand, whom no more  
Thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest Pit,  
in Deeps and darksome Caves.

7 Thy Wrath lies hard on me, thou hast  
me prest with all thy Waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my Friends,  
thou mad'st them to abhor me ;

And I am so shut up, that I  
find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of Affliction,  
mine eye mourns dolefully :

To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch  
my Hands continually.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?  
shall they rise and thee bless ?

11 Shall in the Grave thy love be told?  
in death thy Faithfulness ?

12 Shall thy great Wonders in the dark,  
or shall thy Righteousness

Be known to any in the Land  
of deep Forgetfulness ?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my Prayer  
at morn prevent shall thee.

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my  
and hid'st thy Face from me ?

15 Do

PSALM LXXXIX. 207

Distrest am I, and from my youth  
I ready am to dye;  
Thy Terrours I have born, and am  
distracted fearfully.  
The dreadful fierceness of thy Wrath  
quite over me doth go:  
Thy Terrours great have cut me off,  
they did pursue me so.  
For round about me every day,  
like water, they did roul:  
And, gathering together, they  
have compassed my Soul.  
My Friend Thou hast put far from me,  
and him that did me love;  
And those that mine Acquaintance were  
to darkness didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.  
*Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.*

GODS Mercies I will ever sing,  
and with my Mouth I shall  
Thy Faithfulness make to be known,  
to Generations all.  
For mercy shall be built, said I,  
for ever to endure:  
Faithfulness, ev'n in the Heav'ns,  
Thou wilt establish sure.

208 P S A L M LXXXIX

3 I with my chosen One have made  
a Cov'nant graciously ;

And to my Servant whom I lov'd,  
to David sworn have I :

4 That I thy Seed establish shall  
for ever to remain ;

And will to Generations all  
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The Praises of thy Wonders, Lord,  
the Heavens shall express ;

And in the Congregation  
of Saints, thy Faithfulness.

6 For who in Heaven with the Lord  
may once himself compare ?

Who is like God among the Sons  
of those that mighty are ?

7 Great Fear in meetings of the Saints  
is due unto the Lord ;

And He, of all about Him, should  
with Reverence be ador'd.

8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
what Lord in mightiness

Is like to thee ? Who compass round  
art with thy Faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the Sea  
thou over it dost reign ;

When the Waves thereof do swell,  
Thou stillest them again.

As Rahab in pieces Thou didst break,  
like one that slaughter'd is :

And with Thy Mighty Arm Thou hast  
dispers'd Thine Enemies.

The Heav'ns are Thine, thou for thine own  
the Earth dost also take :

The World, and fulness of the same,  
Thy Pow'r did found and make.

Thou Thine North and South from Thee alone  
their first beginning had :

As Tabor mount, and Hermon Hill  
shall in thy Name be glad.

Thou hast an Arm that's full of Pow'r,  
thy Hand is great in Might :

Thy Right Hand exceedingly  
exalted is in height.

Justice and Judgement of Thy Throne  
are made the dwelling Place :

Truth, accompani'd with truth,  
shall go before thy Face.

O greatly blest the People are,  
the joyful Sound that know :

The brightness of thy Face, O Lord,  
they ever on shall go.



210 P S A L M LXXXIX

16 They in thy Name shall all the day  
rejoice exceedingly,

And in thy righteousness shall they  
exalted be on high.

17 Because the glory of their strength  
doth only stand in thee,

And in thy Favour shall our horn  
and Pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our Defence, and he  
to us doth Safety bring :

The Holy One of Israel  
is our almighty King.

19 In Vision to thy holy one  
thou saidst, I help upon

A strong One laid ; out of the Folk  
I rais'd a Chosen one ;

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out  
a Servant unto me ;

And, with my holy Oyl My King  
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my Hand shall stablish be  
Mine Arm shall make him strong.

22 On him the Foe shall not exact,  
nor Son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face  
all his malicious foes :



Will them greatly plague, who do  
with hatred him oppose.

My Mercy, and my Faithfulness  
with him yet still shall be:

And in my Name his horn and pow'r,  
men shall exalted see.

His Hand and Pow'r shall reach afar,  
I'll set it in the Sea;

His right hand established  
shall in the Rivers be.

Thou art my Father, he shall cry,

Thou art my God alone;

And he shall say, Thou art the Rock  
of my Salvation.

I'll make him my First-born, more high  
than Kings of any Land:

My love I'll ever keep for him,

My Cov'nant fast shall stand.

His Seed I by my Pow'r will make  
for ever to endure;

As the dayes of Heav'n, his Throne  
shall stable be and sure.

But if his Children shall forsake

My Laws, and go astray,

My Judgements shall not walk,

But wander from My Way.

212 P S A L M LXXXIX.

- 31 If they My Laws break, and do not  
keep My Commandements ;
- 32 I'll visit then their Faults with Rods,  
their sins with Chastilements.
- 33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,  
nor false My Promise make ;
- 34 My Cov'nant I'll not break, nor change  
what with My mouth I spake.
- 35 Once by My Holiness I sware,  
to David I'll not lye.
- 36 His Seed and Throne shall as the Sun,  
before Me last for ay.
- 37 It, like the Moon, shall ever be,  
establisht stedfastly ;
- And, like to that, which in the Heav'n  
doth witness, faithfully.
- 38 But Thou, displeased, hast cast off,  
Thou didst abhor and loath ;
- With him that thine Anointed is  
thou hast been very wroth.
- 39 Thou hast thy Servants Covenant  
made void and quite cast by ;
- Thou hast prophan'd his Crown, while it  
cast on the ground doth ly.
- 40 Thou all his Hedges hast brought do  
his strong holds down hast torn.

# PSALM LXXXIX.

213

He to all passers by a Spoil,  
 to neighbours is a Scorn.  
 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,  
 mad'st all his en'mies glad;  
 Turn'd his Swords edge, and him to stand  
 in Battel hast not made.  
 His Glory thou hast made to cease,  
 his throne to ground down cast;  
 Shortned his dayes of youth, and him  
 with Shame thou cov'ered hast.  
 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy self,  
 forever in thine Ire?  
 How shall thine Indignation  
 burn like unto a fire?  
 Remember, Lord, how short a time  
 I shall on earth remain;  
 wherefore is it so, that thou  
 hast made all men in vain?  
 What man is he that liveth here,  
 and Death shall never see?  
 from the power of the Grave  
 what man his Soul shall free?  
 Thy former loving kindneses,  
 O Lord, where be they now?  
 which in truth and faithfulness  
 to David sworn hast thou.

50 Mind, Lord, thy Servants sad Reproach  
how I in Bosome bear

The Scornings of the people all,  
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies  
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,  
Wherewith they have reproach'd the Steps  
of thine Anointed One.

52 All Blessing to the Lord, our God,  
let be ascribed then :

For evermore so let it be.

Amen, yea and Amen.

P S A L. X C.

A Prayer of *Moses*, the Man of God.

**L**ord, Thou hast been our dwelling  
in generations all.

2 Before Thou ever hadst brought forth  
the mountains great or small.

'Ere ever Thou hadst form'd the earth,  
and all the world abroad,

Ev'n thou, from everlasting art  
to Everlasting, God.

3 Thou dost unto Destruction  
man that is mortal turn :

And unto them Thou say'st, again  
ye Sons of men return.

# PSALM XC.

215

Because a thousand years appear  
no more before thy sight  
Than yesterday, when it is past,  
or than a watch by night.

As with an overflowing Floud  
thou carriest them away :  
They like a Sleep are, like the Grass  
that grows at morn, are they.

At morn it flourishes and grows,  
cut down at ev'n doth fade :  
For by Thine Anger we consume,  
thy Wrath makes us afraid.

Our sins thou and iniquities  
dost in thy presence place,  
and setst our secret faults before  
the brightness of thy Face.

For in thine Anger all our dayes  
do pass on. to an end ;  
And, as a Tale that hath been told,  
so we our years do spend.

Threescore and ten years do sum up  
our dayes and years we see :  
if by reason of more strength,  
in some fourscore they be ;  
both the strength of such old men  
but grief and Labour prove ;

For

For it is soon cut off, and we  
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy Wrath?  
according to thy Fear

12 So is thy Wrath: Lord, teach thou us  
our end in mind to bear:

And so to count our dayes, that we  
our hearts may still apply

To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,  
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;  
how long thus shall it be?

Let it repent thee now, for those  
that Servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,  
us early satisfie;

So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,  
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been  
wherein we Grief have had,

And years wherein we ill have seen,  
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy Work and Pow'r appear  
thy Servants Face before;

And shew unto their Children dear  
thy Glory evermore.

# PSALM XCI.

217

And let the Beauty of the Lord,  
our God be us upon :  
Our Handie-works establish thou,  
establish them each one.

# PSAL XCI.

HE that doth in the secret Place  
of the most High reside,  
Under the shade of Him, that is  
th' Almighty, shall abide.  
The Lord, my God, will say,  
He is my Refuge still,  
He is my Fortrets, and my God,  
and in Him trust I will.

Assuredly He shall thee save,  
and give Deliverance  
From subtle Fowlers Snare, and from  
the noisome Pestilence.  
His Feathers shall thee hide ; Thy trust  
under his Wings shall be :  
His Faithfulness shall be a Shield  
and Buckler unto thee.

Thou shalt not need to be afraid  
for terrors of the night,  
for the Arrow that doth fly  
by day, while it is light :  
nor for the Pestilence, that walks  
in darkness secretly,

Nor



Nor for Destruction, that doth waste  
at noon day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
on thy right hand shall ly

Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee  
it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine Eyes shalt look,  
and a beholder be ;

And thou therein the just Reward  
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, Who constantly  
my Refuge is alone,

Ev'n the most high is made by thee  
thy Habitation.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come,  
no ill shall thee befall :

11 For thee to keep in all thy Wayes  
his Angels charge He shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,  
still waiting thee upon ;

Lest thou at any time should dash  
thy Foot against a stone.

13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread,  
and on the Lyon strong ;

Thy feet on Dragons trample shall,  
and on the Lyons young.



# PSALM XCII.

219

14 Because on Me he set his Love  
 I'll save and set him free :  
 Because My Great Name he hath known,  
 I will him set on high.  
 15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,  
 I will be with him still,  
 In trouble to deliver him,  
 and honour him I will.  
 16 With length of dayes unto his mind  
 I will him satisfie :  
 Also My Salvation  
 will cause his eyes to see.

## PSAL. XCII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sabbath-day.

TO Render thanks unto the Lord  
 it is a comely thing,  
 And to thy Name, O thou most high,  
 due praise aloud to sing.  
 2 Thy loving kindness to show forth,  
 when shines the morning Light ;  
 And to declare thy faithfulness,  
 with pleasure, every night.

On a ten stringed Instrument,  
 upon the Psalterie :  
 on the Harp, with solemn sound,  
 and grave sweet Melodie.

4 For

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty Work,  
    hast made my heart right glad;  
And I will triumph in the Works  
    which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy Works! each  
    of thine a Deep it is; (thought)

6 A Brutish man it knoweth not,  
    Fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are,  
    spring quickly up like Grasse,  
And workers of iniquity  
    do flourish all apace:

It is that they for ever may  
    destroyed be and slain:

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High,  
    for ever to remain.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,  
    thine en'mies perish shall:

The workers of iniquitie  
    shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn  
    of th' Unicorn, exalt

My horn on high: Thou with fresh Oyl  
    anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eye shall also my Desire  
    see on mine enemies;

# PSALM XCIII.

321

Teeth shall of the wicked hear,  
that do against me rise.

But like the Palm-tree flourishing  
shall be the Righteous One;  
shall like to the Cedar grow  
that is in Lebanon.

Those that within the house of God  
are planted by his grace,  
they shall grow up and flourish all  
in our Gods holy Place.

And in old age, when others fade,  
they Fruit still forth shall bring:  
they shall be Fat, and full of Sap,  
and ay be flourishing.

To shew that upright is the Lord,  
he is a Rock to me:  
and he from all unrighteousness  
is altogether free.

# PSALM XCIII.

THE Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is he  
with Majesty most bright:

Works do shew him cloath'd to be,  
and girt about with Might,  
World is also stablished,  
that it cannot depart.

Thy Throne is fix'd of old, and Thou  
from everlasting art.

3 The

3 The Flouds, O Lord, have lifted up,  
have lifted up their voice;

The Flouds have lifted up their Waves,  
and made a mighty Noife.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,  
is more of Might by far,

Than Noife of many Waters is,  
or great Sea-billows are.

5 Thy Testimonies, every one,  
in Faithfulness excell;

And Holiness for ever; Lord,  
Thine House becometh well.

## P S A L XCIV.

**O** LORD GOD, unto whom alone  
all Vengeance doth belong,

O Mighty God, who Vengeance own'st,  
shine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up Thy Self, Thou of the Earth  
the Sovereign Judge that art,

And unto those that are so proud  
a due Reward impart.

3 How long, O Mighty God, shall they  
who lewd and wicked be,

How long shall they who wicked are,  
thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long shall things most hard by them  
be uttered and told,

all that work Iniquity,  
to boast themselves be bold?

Thy Folk they break in pieces, Lord,  
Thine heritage oppresses:

The Widow they, and Stranger slay,  
and kill the Fatherless.

Yet say they, God it shall not see,  
nor God of Jacob know.

Ye Brutish People understand,  
Fools, when wise will ye grow?

The Lord did plant the Ear of man,  
and hear then shall not he?

only form'd the Eye, and then  
shall he not clearly see?

He that the Nations doth correct,  
shall he not chastise you?

knowledge unto man doth teach,  
and shall himself not know.

Mans thoughts to be but Vanity,  
the Lord doth well discern.

Blest is the man, Thou chastest, Lord,  
and mak'st Thy Law to learn.

That Thou mayst give him Rest from days  
of sad adversity,

the Pit be dig'd for those  
that work Iniquity.

224 P S A L M XCIV.

- 14 For sure the Lord will not cast off  
those that his People be,  
Neither his own Inheritance  
quite and forsake will he.
- 15 But Judgement unto Righteousness  
shall yet return again ;  
And all shall follow after it  
that are right hearted Men.
- 16 Who will rise up for me, against  
those that do wickedly ?  
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those  
that work iniquity ?
- 17 Unless the Lord had been my help,  
when I was sore oppress'd,  
Almost my Soul had in the house  
of Silence been at rest.
- 18 When I had uttered this Word,  
( my Foot doth slip away )  
Thy Mercy held me up, O Lord,  
Thy Goodness did me stay.
- 19 Amidst the multitude of Thoughts,  
which in my heart do fight,  
My Soul, lest it be overcharg'd,  
Thy Comforts do delight.
- 20 Shall of iniquity the Throne  
have Fellowship with Thee ?

PSALM XCV.

225

Which Mischief cunningly contriv'd,  
doth by a Law decree?  
11 Against the righteous Souls they joyn,  
they guiltless Bloud condemn.  
12 But of my Refuge God's the Rock,  
and my Defence from them.  
13 On them their own Iniquity  
the Lord shall bring and lay,  
And cut them off in their own Sin,  
our Lord God shall them slay.

P S A L. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,  
come, let us every one,  
joyful Noise make to the Rock  
of our Salvation.  
Let us before his presence come,  
with praise and thankful Voice:  
Let us sing Psalms to Him with Grace,  
and make a joyfull Noise.  
For God a great God, and great King,  
above all gods, He is.  
Depths of the Earth are in his Hand,  
the strength of hills is his.  
To him the spacious Sea belongs,  
for he the same did make:

P

The



The dry Land also from His Hands  
its Format first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,  
let us bow down withal,

And on our Knees before the Lord  
our maker, let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we  
of his own pasture are,

And of His Hand the Sheep; to day  
if ye his Voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in  
the provocation,

As in the Desert, on the day  
of the Tentation.

9 When Me your Fathers tempt'd, and prov'd  
and did my working see:

10 Ev'n for the space of fourty years  
this Race hath grieved me:

I said, this people errs in heart,  
my Wayes they do not know:

11 To whom I swear in wrath, that to  
My Rest they should not go.

P S A L M XCVI.

O Sing a new Song to the Lord,  
sing all the Earth, to God:

2 To God sing, bless His name, shew forth  
his saving health abroad.



# PSALM XCVI.

227

Among the Heathen Nations

his Glory do declare :

And unto all the people show

his works, that wondrous are.

For great's the Lord, and greatly he  
is to be magnifi'd ;

For he, worthy to be fear'd is he  
above all gods beside :

For all the gods are Idols dumb  
which blinded Nations fear :

For our God is the Lord, by Whom  
the heav'ns created were.

Great honour is before his Face,  
and Majesty divine :

Strength is within his holy Place,  
and there doth Beauty shine.

Do you ascribe unto the Lord,  
of people every Tribe,

Glory do ye unto the Lord,  
and Mighty Pow'r ascribe.

Give ye the Glory to the Lord  
that to his Name is due :

Bring ye into his Courts, and bring  
an offering with you.

For Beauty of his holiness

Let the Lord adore :

228 P S A L M XCVII.

Likewise let all the Earth throughout  
assemble His Face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:  
the World shall stedfastly

Be fixt from moving, He shall judge  
the people righteously.

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,  
and let the Earth rejoice,

Let Seas, and all that is therein,  
cry out, and make a Noise:

12 Let Fields rejoice, and every thing  
that springeth of the earth:

Then Woods, and every Tree shall sing  
with Gladness and with Mirth

13 Before the Lord; because he comes,  
to judge the Earth comes he:

He'll judge the World with Righteousness,  
the people Faithfully.

P S A L. XCVII.

**G**OD reigneth, let the Earth be glad;  
and Isles rejoyce each one.

2 Dark Clouds him compass, and in right  
with Judgement dwells his Throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes  
it burns up round about.

4 His Lightnings lighten did the world,  
Earth saw, and shook throughout.

# PSALM XCVII.

229

Hills, at the Presence of the Lord,  
like wax, did melt away :  
Er'n at the Presence of the Lord  
of all the earth, I say.  
The Heav'ns declare his Righteousness,  
all men his Glory see.  
All who serve graven Images  
confounded let them be :  
Who do of Idols boast themselves,  
let shame upon them fall :  
Let that are called gods, see that  
ye do him worship all.  
Zion did hear, and joyful was,  
glad Judah's Daughters were,  
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because  
thy Judgements did appear.  
For thou, O Lord, art high above  
all things on earth that are :  
Above all other gods Thou art  
exalted very far.  
Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord :  
his Saints Souls keepeth he,  
from the hands of wicked men  
he sets them safe and free.  
But all those that be righteous  
own is a joyful Light,

And

230 P S A L M XCVIII

And Gladness low'n is for all those  
that are in heart Upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
expres your thankfulness,  
When ye into your memory  
do call his holiness.

P S A L. XCVIII.

A Psalm.

**O** Sing a new Song to the Lord,  
for wonders he hath done:  
His right hand, and his holy Arm,  
him Victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his Salvation  
hath caused to be known:  
His Justice in the heathens fight  
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his Grace and truth  
to Israels house hath been:  
And the Salvation of our God  
all ends of th'earth have seen.

4 Let all the Earth unto the Lord  
send forth a joyful Noise:  
Lift up your Voice aloud to him,  
sing Praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp, and voice of Psalms  
unto Jehovah sing.

PSALM XCIX. 231

6 With Trumpets, Cornets, gladly sound  
before the Lord, the King.

7 Let Seas, and all their fulness roar,  
the World, and dwellers there.

8 Let Flouds clap hands, and let the hills  
together Joy declare

9 Before the Lord; because he comes,  
to judge the Earth comes he:

He'll judge the World with righteousness,  
his Folk with Equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

**T**H'Eternal Lord doth reign, as King,  
let all the People quake:

He sits between the Cherubims,  
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.

1 The Lord in Zion great, and high  
above all people is.

2 Thy Great and Dreadful Name ( for it  
is holy ) let them blefs.

3 The Kings strength also Judgement loves:  
Thou setlest Equity,

4 Just Judgement Thou dost execute  
in Jacob, righteously.

5 The Lord our God exalt on high,  
and reverently do ye

6 before his Footstool worship him:  
the holy one is he.

6 Moses

6 Moses and Aaron mongst his Priests;  
 Samuel with them that call

Upon his Name; these call'd on God,  
 and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the Pillar of the Cloud  
 he unto them did speak:

The Testimonies, he them taught,  
 and Laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answerdst them, O Lord, our God,  
 Thou wast a God that gave  
 Pardon to them, though on their Deeds  
 thou wouldest Vengeance have.

9 Doye exalt the Lord, our God,  
 and at his holy hill

Do ye him worship; for the Lord  
 our God is holy still.

## P S A L. C.

A Psalm of Praise.

**A**LL People that on earth do dwell,  
 Sing to the Lord with chearful Voice.

2 Him serve with Mirth, his praise forth tell,  
 Come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,  
 Without our aid he did us make;  
 We are his Flock, he doth us feed,  
 And for his sheep he doth us take.

O Enter then his Gates with praise,  
 Approach with Joy his Courts unto :  
 Praise, laud, and bleſs his Name always,  
 For it is ſeemly ſo to do.

For why? the Lord our God is Good,  
 His mercy is for ever ſure :  
 His truth at all times firmly ſtood,  
 And ſhall from age to age endure.

*Another of the ſame.*

O All ye Lands, unto the Lord  
 make ye a joyful Noiſe.  
 Serve God with Gladneſs, him before  
 come with a ſinging Voice.  
 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,  
 not we, but he us made ;  
 Heare his People, and the Sheep  
 within his Paſture fed.

Enter his Gates and Courts, with praise,  
 to thank him go ye thither :  
 To him expreſs your thankfulneſs,  
 and bleſs his Name together.  
 Becauſe the Lord, our God is Good,  
 his mercy faileth never ;  
 to all generations  
 his truth endureth ever.

Pſalm

A Psalm of David.

**I** Mercy will, and Judgement sing,  
Lord, I w<sup>ill</sup> sing to thee.

2 With wisdom, in a perfect way  
shall my behaviour be.

O when in Kindness unto me,  
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?

I with a Perfect heart will walk  
within my house, at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing  
before mine eyes to be:

I hate their work that turn aside,  
it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart  
depart quite from me shall:

A person giv'n to wickedness  
I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off, that slandereth  
his neighbour privily:

The haughty heart I will not bear,  
nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the Faithful of the Land  
mine eyes shall be, that they

May dwell with me: he shall me serve  
that walks in Perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,  
in my house shall not dwell:



ed in my presence shall be not  
remain, that Lies doth tell.  
Yea, all the wicked of the Land  
early destroy will I:  
All from Gods City to cut off,  
that work iniquity.

## P S A L. CII.

Prayer of the Afflicted when he is overwhelmed,  
and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

O Lord, unto my Pray'r give ear,  
my cry let come to thee;  
And in the day of my Distress  
hide not thy Face from me.  
Give ear to me: what time I call,  
to Answer me make haste.  
For as an Hearth my bones are burnt,  
my dayes like Smoke, do waste.  
My heart within me smitten is,  
and it is withered,  
Like very Grasse; so that I do  
forget to eat my bread.  
By reason of my groaning Voice,  
my Bones cleave to my Skin.  
Like Pelican in Wildernesse  
forsaken have I been:  
As an Owl in desert am,  
that nightly there doth moan:

7 I watch, and like a Sparrow am  
on the house top alone.

8 My bitter en'mies all the day  
Reproaches cast on me :

And being mad at me, with rage  
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have,  
like bread, in sorrows deep :  
My Drink I also mingled have  
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy Wrath and Indignation  
did cause this Grief and Pain :  
For thou hast lift me up on high,  
and cast me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a Shade,  
which doth declining pass :  
And I am dry'd and withered,  
ev'n like unto the Grasse.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,  
and thy Remembrance shall  
Continually endure, and be  
to Generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and Mercy have  
upon thy Zion yet ;  
The time to favour her is come,  
the time that thou hast set.

# PSALM CIII.

237

For in her Rubbish, and her Stones  
Thy Servants pleasure take,  
In, they the very dust thereof  
do favour, for her sake.

So shall the Heathen People fear  
the Lord's most holy name :  
And all the Kings on earth shall dread  
thy Glory, and thy fame.

When Zion by the Mighty Lord  
built up again shall be,  
Glory then, and Majesty,  
to men appear shall be.

The Prayer of the destitute  
he surely will regard,  
His Prayer will he not despise,  
by him it shall be heard.

For Generations yet to come  
this shall be on Record :  
All the People that shall be  
created, praise the Lord.

He from his Sanctuaries height  
hath downward cast his Eye,  
From his glorious throne in heav'n,  
the Lord the earth did spy :  
That of the mournful Prisoner  
he Groanings he might hear,

To

To set them free that unto Death  
by men appointed are :

21 That they in Zion may declare  
the Lords most holy Name,  
And publish in Jerusalem  
the praises of the same.

22 When as the people gather shall  
in troupes with one accord,  
When Kingdoms shall assembled be  
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted strength and force he hath  
abated in the way,

And he my dayes hath shortened :

24 Thus therefore did I say,  
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,  
take thou me not away :

From age to age, eternally  
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm Foundation of the earth  
of old time thou hast laid :

The heavens also are the Work  
which thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,  
but they shall perish all ;

Yea, every one of them wax old,  
like to a Garment, shall :

As a Vesture shalt them change,  
and they shall changed be.

But Thou the same art, and thy years  
are to Eternity.

The Children of thy Servants shall  
continually endure,

in thy Sight, O Lord, their seed  
shall be establisht sure.

*Another of the same.*

ORD, hear my Pray'r, and let my Cry,  
Have speedy access unto thee.

In day of my Calamity,

Ohide not thou thy Face from me:

Hear when I call to thee, that day

An Answer speedily return:

My dayes like Smoke consume away,

And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

My heart is wounded very sore,

And with' red, like to Grass, doth fade:

I am forgetful grown therefore

To take and eat my daily Bread,

By reason of my Smart within,

And voice of my most grievous Groans,

My Flesh consumed is, my Skin

All parcht, doth cleave unto my Bones.

The Pelican of wilderness,

The Owl in deserts I do match,

7 And

- 7 And Sparrow-like companionless,  
Upon the houses top, I watch.
- 8 I all day long am made a Scorn,  
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:  
The mad men are against me sworn,  
The men against me that arose.
- 9 For I have Ashes eaten up,  
To me as if they had been bread;  
And with my Drink I in my Cup  
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
- 10 Because thy Wrath was not appeal'd,  
And dreadful Indignation,  
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,  
And thou again didst cast me down.
- 11 My dayes are like a Shade alway,  
Which doth declining swiftly pass:  
And I am withered away  
Much like unto the fading Grass.
- 12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure  
From change and all mutation free,  
And, to all Generations, sure  
Shall thy Remembrance ever be.
- 13 Thou shalt arise, and Mercy yet  
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:  
Her time for Favour which was set,  
Behold, is now come to an end.

# PSALM CII.

241

Thy Saints take pleasure in her stones,  
Her very Dust to them is dear.  
All Heathen Lands and Kingly Thrones  
On earth, Thy glorious Name shall fear.

God in His Glory shall appear,  
When Zion he builds and repairs.  
He shall regard and lend his Ear  
Unto the Needies humble Pray'rs,  
Th' Afflicteds Pray'r he will not scorn.  
All times this shall be in Record,  
And Generations yet unborn  
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

He from his holy place look'd down,  
The earth he view'd from Heaven on high,  
To hear the Pris'ners mourning Groan,  
And free them that are dam'd to die;  
That Zion, and Jerusalem too  
His Name and Praise may well record:  
When People, and the Kingdoms do  
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

My strength he weakned in the way,  
My Dayes of Life he shortened.  
My God, O take me not away  
In mid-time of my Dayes, I said:  
Thy years throughout all ages last.  
Of old thou hast established

Q

The

The earths Foundations firm and fast :

Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made

- 26 They perish shall, as Garments do,  
But thou shalt evermore endure ;  
As Vestures, thou shalt change them so ;  
And they shall all be changed sure.
- 27 But from all changes thou art free,  
Thy endless Years do last for ay.
- 28 Thy Servants, and their Seed who be,  
Establish'd, shall before thee stay.

## P S A L CIII.

A Psalm of David.

**O** Thou my soul, bless God the Lord,  
and all that in me is,  
Be stirred up, his holy Name  
to magnifie and bless.

2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,  
and not forgetful be  
Of all his Gracious benefits  
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine Iniquities who doth  
most Graciously forgive :  
Who thy Diseases all and Pains  
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy Life, that thou  
to Death may'st not go down :



# PSALM CIII.

243

Who thee with Loving-kindness doth  
and tender mercies crown.

Who with abundance of Good things  
doth satisfie thy Mouth :

That, ev'n as the Eagles age,  
renewed is thy youth.

God righteous Judgement executes  
for all oppressed ones.

His way to Moses, he his acts  
made known to Isra'ls sons.

The Lord our God is merciful,  
and he is gracious,  
long-suffering, and slow to wrath,  
in mercy plenteous.

He will not chide continually,  
nor keep his Anger still.

With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,  
nor did requite our ill.

For as the heaven in its height  
the earth surmounteth far,  
great to those that do him fear,  
his tender mercies are.

As far as East is distant from  
the West, so far hath he  
us removed, in his Love,  
from our Iniquity.

- 13 Such Pity as a Father hath  
unto his Children dear,  
Like Pity shews the Lord to such  
as worship him in Fear.
- 14 For he Remembers we are Dust,  
and He our Frame well knows.
- 15 Frail man, his dayes are like the Grass,  
as Flow'r in Field he grows.
- 16 For over it the Wind doth pass,  
and it away is gone,  
And of the place where once it was  
it shall no more be known.
- 17 But unto them, that do him fear,  
Gods Mercy never ends;  
And to their childrens children still  
His Righteousness extends.
- 18 To such as keep his Covenant,  
and mindful are alway  
Of his most just Commandements,  
that they may them obey.
- 19 The Lord prepared hath his Throne  
in heaven firm to stand:  
And every thing that Being hath  
His Kingdom doth command.
- 20 O ye His Angels, that excel  
in strength, bless ye the Lord,

Who obey what he commands,  
 and hearken to His Word.  
 O bleſs, and magnifie the Lord,  
 ye glorious Hoſts of his,  
 His Miniſters, that do fulfil  
 what e're his Pleaſure is.

O bleſs the Lord, all ye his Works,  
 wherewith the World is ſtor'd,  
 In his Dominions every where;  
 my Soul, bleſs thou the Lord.

## P S A L. CIV.

Bleſs God, my ſoul; O Lord my God,  
 thou art exceeding Great,  
 With Honour and with Maieſtie  
 thou cloathed art in ſtate.  
 With Light, as with a Rob, thy ſelf  
 thou covereſt about;  
 And, like unto a Curtain, thou  
 the heavens ſtretch'eſt out.

Who of his Chambers doth the Beams  
 within the Waters lay,  
 Who doth the Clouds his Chariot make,  
 on wings of Wind make way.  
 Who flaming fire His Miniſters,  
 his Angels Sp'rits doth make;  
 Who earth's Foundations did lay,  
 that it ſhould never ſhake.

6 Thou

6 Thou didst it cover with the Deep,  
as with a Garment spread:

The VVaters stood above the hills,  
when thou the Word but said.

7 But, at the Voice of thy Rebuke,  
they fled, and would not stay;

They, at thy thunders dreadful Voice,  
did hast them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,  
and by the Valley ground  
Descend, unto that very place  
which thou for them didst found.

9 Thou hast a Bound unto them set,  
that they may not pass over;

That they do not return again  
the Face of earth to cover.

10 He to the Valleys sends the Springs,  
which run among the hills:

11 They to all Beasts of field give drink,  
wilde Asses drink their fills.

12 By them the Fowls of heav'n shall have  
their habitation;

Which do among the Branches sing  
with delectation.

13 He from his Chambers watereth  
the hills, when they are dry'd;

# PSALM CIV.

247

With Fruit and Increase of thy works  
the earth is satisfy'd.  
14 For Cattell he makes Grass to grow,  
he makes the herb to spring  
For th' use of man, that Food to him,  
he from the earth may bring.  
15 And wine, that to the heart of man  
doth Chearfulness impart,  
Oyl that his Face makes shine, and Bread  
that strengtheneth his heart.  
16 The trees of God are full of sap,  
the Cedars that do stand  
Lebanon, which planted were  
by his Almighty hand.  
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs  
do choose their Nests to make:  
18 for the Stork, the Fir-trees she  
doth for her dwelling take.  
19 The lofty mountains for wild Goats  
a place of Refuge be:  
The Conies also to the Rocks  
do for their safety flee.  
20 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby  
the seasons to discern:  
in him the sun, his certain time  
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou

- 20 Thou Darknels mak'st, 'tis night, the  
of Forrests creep abroad. (beasts)
- 21 The Lyons young roar for their prey,  
and seek their meat from God.
- 22 The Sun doth rise, and home they flock,  
down in their Dens they ly.
- 23 Man goes to work, his Labour he  
doth to the evening ply.
- 24 How manifold, Lord, are thy Works  
in Wisdom wonderful,  
Thou every one of them hast made;  
Earth's of thy Riches full.
- 25 So is this great and spacious sea,  
wherein things creeping are,  
Which numbred cannot be; and Beasts  
both great and small are there.
- 26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play  
that Leviathan great:
- 27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st  
in due time give them meat.
- 28 That, which thou givest unto them,  
they gather for their Food;  
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,  
they filled are with Good.
- 29 Thou bid'st thy Face, they troubled are  
their Breath thou tak'st away,

When do they die, and to their Dust  
return again do they.

Thy quickning Sp'rit thou sendest forth,  
then they created be :

And then the earths decayed Face  
renewed is by thee.

The Glory of the Mighty Lord  
continue shall for ever :

The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice  
in all his Works together.

Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,  
if he on it but look :

And if the mountains he but touch,  
they presently do smoke.

I will sing to the Lord most high,  
so long as I shall live ;

And while I Being have, I shall  
to my God praises give.

Of him my meditation shall  
sweet thoughts to me afford ;

And as for me, I will rejoice  
in God, my only Lord.

From earth let sinners be consum'd,  
let ill men no more be :

Thou my soul, bless thou the Lord:  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

**G**ive thanks to God, call on his name,  
to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, sing Psalms; proclaim  
his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy name  
to glory do accord :

And let the heart of every one  
rejoice, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,  
with stedfast hearts seek ye :

His blessed and his gracious Face,  
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done,  
which admiration breed ;

His wonders, and the Judgements all  
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abraham's Race,  
his servant well approv'n :

And ye that Jacobs Children are,  
whom he choos'd for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is  
the mighty Lord, our God ;

And his most righteous Judgements are  
in all the earth abroad.

8 His Cov'nant he remembered hath,  
that it may ever stand :



thousand generations

the word he did command.

Which Covenant he firmly made

with faithful Abraham,

and unto Isaac, by his oath

he did renew the same :

And unto Jacob, for a Law,

he made it firm and sure,

Covenant to Israel,

which ever should endure.

He said, I'll give Canaans Land

for heritage to you :

While they were strangers there, and few,

in number very few.

While yet they went from Land to Land,

without a sure abode ;

and while, through sundry Kingdoms, they

did wander far abroad :

Yet notwithstanding suffered he

no man to do them wrong :

for their sakes, he did reprove

Kings, who were great and strong.

Thus did he say, touch ye not those

that mine anointed be,

do the Prophets any harm,

that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,  
he brake the staff of Bread.

17 But yet he sent a man before,  
by whom they should be fed:

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally  
sell for a Slave did they;

18 Whose feet with Fetters they did hurt,  
and he in Irons lay.

19 Until the time that his Word came  
to give him Liberty;

The Word and purpose of the Lord  
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the King, and did command  
that he enlarg'd should be,  
He that the peoples Ruler was,  
did send to set him free.

21 A Lord, to rule his family,  
he rais'd him, as most fit;

To him, of all that he possesse,  
he did the Charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleasure bind  
the Princes of the land;

And he might teach his Senatours  
Wisdom to understand.

23 The People then of Israel  
down into Ægypt came:

And Jacob also sojourned  
within the land of Ham.

And he did greatly by his Pow'r,  
increase his people there;  
and stronger than their enemies,  
they by his Blessing were.  
Their heart he turned to envy  
his folk maliciously,  
with those that his own Servants were  
to deal in subtilty.

His Servant Moses he did send,  
Aaron his chosen One:  
By these, his Signes and Wonders great  
in Hams land were made known.  
Darkness he sent, and made it dark;  
his Word they did obey.  
He turn'd their Waters into bloud,  
and he their Fish did slay.

The land in plenty brought forth Frogs  
in chambers of their Kings.  
His Word all sorts of Flies and Lice  
in all their borders brings.  
He hail for rain, and flaming Fire  
into their land he sent:  
and he their Vines and Fig-trees smote  
trees of their coasts he rent.

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- 34 He spake, and Caterpillars came,  
Locusts did much abound ;
- 35 VVhich in their Land all herbs consumed  
and all Fruits of their Ground.
- 36 He smote all first-born in their land,  
Chief of their strength each one.
- 37 With Gold and Silver brought them forth  
weak in their tribes were none.
- 38 Ægypt was glad, when forth they went  
their Fear on them did light.
- 39 He spread a Cloud for covering,  
and Fire to shine by Night.
- 40 They askt, and he brought Quails; with  
of heav'n he filled them, (bread)
- 41 He op'ned Rocks, Flouds gusht, and ran  
in Deserts, like a Stream.
- 42 For on his holy Promise he,  
and Servant Abraham, thought.
- 43 With Joy his people, his Elect  
with Gladness forth he brought.
- 44 And unto them the pleasant Lands  
he of the heathen gave,  
That of the Peoples Labours they  
Inheritance might have ;
- 45 That they his Statutes might observe  
according to his word ;

# PSALM CVI.

255

that they might his Laws obey.

Give Praise unto the Lord.

## PSAL CVI.

Give Praise and Thanks unto the Lord,

For bountiful is he,

His tender mercy doth endure

unto Eternity.

Gods mighty works who can express?

or shew forth all his Praise?

Blessed are they that Judgement keep,

and Justly do alwayes.

Remember me, Lord, with that Love,

which thou to thine dost bear;

Thy Salvation, O my God,

to visit me, draw near;

That I thy Chosens Good may see,

and in their Joy rejoyce,

And may with thine Inheritance

triumph with chearful Voice.

We with our Fathers sinned have,

and of Iniquity

so long we have the Workers been,

we have done wickedly.

The Wonders great, which Thou, O Lord,

didst work in Ægypt Land,

Fathers, though they saw, yet them

they did not understand;

And

And they thy mercies multitude  
kept not in memory,

But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,  
provok'd him grievously.

8 Nevertheless he saved them,  
ev'n for his own Names sake;

That so, he might to be well known,  
his mighty Power make.

9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,  
then dreyed up it was;

Through Depths, as through the Wilderness  
he safely made them pass.

10 From hands of those that hated them,  
he did his people save;

And from the en'mies cruel hand  
to them Redemption gave.

11 The Waters overwhelm'd their Foes,  
not one was left alive.

12 Then they believ'd his Word, and Praise  
to him in songs did give.

13 But soon did they his mighty Works  
forget unthankfully,

And on his Counsel and his Will  
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in Wilderness,  
and God in Desert tempt.

# PSALM CVI.

257

He gave them what they sought, but to  
their soul he leanness sent.

And against Moses, in the Camp,  
their Envy did appear.

Aaron they, the Saint of God,  
envious also were.

Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour,

and all Abiram's Company  
did cover in that hour.

Likewise among their Company  
a Fire was kindled then ;

and so the hot consuming Flame,  
burnt up these wicked men.

Upon the hill of Horeb, they  
an Idol-calf did frame,

molten-Image they did make,  
and worshipped the same.

And thus their Glory, and their God,  
most vainly changed they

to the likeness of an Ox  
that eateth grass or hay.

They did forget the mighty God,  
that had their Saviour been,

whom such great things brought to pass  
they had in Ægypt seen.

22 In Hamis land He did wondrous Works,  
things Terrible did He,  
When he his mighty Hand and Arm  
stretcht out at the Red-sea.

23 Then said he, he would them destroy,  
had not, his Wrath to stay,  
His Chosen Moles stood in breach,  
that them he should not slay.

24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant Land,  
believed not his Word :

25 But in their Tents they murmured,  
not hearkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in Desert, them to slay  
He lifted up his hand :

27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their Seed,  
and scatter in each land.

28 They unto Baal-Peor did  
themselves associat :

The Sacrifices of the dead  
they did profanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd Inventions,  
they did provoke his Ire;  
And then, upon them suddenly  
the Plague brake in as fire.

30 Then Phineas rose, and Justice did,  
and so the Plague did cease :



That to all ages counted was  
to him for Righteousness.

And at the Waters, where they strove,  
they did him angry make,  
such sort, that it fared ill  
with Moses for their sake.

Because they there His Spirit meek  
provoked bitterly,  
that he utter'd with his Lips  
words unadvisedly.

Nor, as the Lord commanded them,  
did they the Nations slay ;

But with the heathen mingled were,  
and learn'd of them their way.

And they their Idols serv'd, which did  
a Snare unto them turn :

Their Sons and Daughters they to De'ls,  
in Sacrifice did burn.

In their own Childrens guiltless Blood  
their hands they did embrew,  
to Canaans Idols they  
for Sacrifices slew.

As the Land defil'd with Blood ;

They stain'd with their own way,  
with their own Inventions  
whoring they did stray.

260 P S A L M C V I

40 Against his people kindled was  
the Wrath of God therefore,

In so much, that he did his own  
Inheritance abhore.

41 He gave them to the heathens hand,  
their foes did them command:

42 Their en'mies them oppress'd, they were  
made subject to their hand.

43 He many times delivered them,  
but with their Counsel, so  
They him provok'd, that for their sin  
they were brought very low.

44 Yet their Affliction he beheld,  
when he did hear their Cry:

45 And he for them his Covenant  
did call to memory:

After his mercies multitude

46 He did repent. And made  
Them to be pitied of all those  
who did them Captive lead.

47 O Lord, our God, u wave, and gather  
the heathen from among;

That we thy holy Name may praise  
in a triumphant Song.

48 Blest be J E H O V A H, Isra'ls God,  
to all eternity:

# PSALM CVII.

261

all the people say, Amen.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSAL. CVII.

Raise God, for he is Good, for still  
His Mercies lasting be.

Let God Redeem'd say so, whom he  
from th'enemies hand did free:  
And gather'd them out of the Lands,  
from North, South, East and West.  
They stray'd in deserts pathless way,  
no City found to rest.

For thirst and hunger in them faints  
to their Soul. When straits them press,  
they cry unto the Lord, and he  
Them frees from their distress.  
Them also in a Way to walk,  
that right is, he did guide,  
that they might to a City go,  
wherein they might abide.

O that men to the Lord would give  
Praise for his Goodness, then,  
and for his Works of wonders done  
unto the Sons of men.

For he the Soul that longing is  
doth fully satisfy,  
Goodness he the hungry Soul  
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such

- 10 Such as shut up in darknels deep,  
and in deaths shade abide,  
Whom strongly hath Affliction bound,  
and Irons fast have ty'd.
- 11 ( Because against the Words of God  
they wrought rebelliously,  
And they the Counsel did contemn  
of him that is most high.)
- 12 Their heart he did bring down with grief  
they fell, no help could have.
- 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,  
he them from straits did save.
- 14 He out of darkness did them bring,  
and from deaths shade them take:  
These bands wherewith they had been bound  
afunder quite he brake.
- 15 O that men to the Lord would give  
Praise, for his Goodness, then,  
And for his Works of wonders done  
unto the Sons of Men.
- 16 Because the mighty Gates of brass  
in pieces he did tear,  
By him in sunder also cut  
the Bars of Iron were.
- 17 Fools for their Sin, and their offence,  
do sore affliction bear.

All kind of meat their Soul abhors,  
they to deaths Gates draw near.

In grief they cry to God, he saves  
them from their miferies :

He lends his word them heals, and them  
from their Destructions frees.

That men to the Lord would give  
Praise, for his Goodness, then,  
for his works of wonders done  
unto the Sons of Men.

And let them Sacrifice to him  
Offerings of Thankfulness,  
and let them shew abroad his Works  
in Songs of Joyfulness.

Who go to Sea in ships, and in  
great waters trading be,  
Within the Deep these men Gods works  
and his great wonders see.

For he commands, and forth in haste  
the stormy Tempest flies,  
Which makes the Sea with rousing waves  
aloft to swell and rise.

They mount to heav'n, then to the depths  
they do go down again,  
their Soul doth faint, and melt away  
with trouble and with pain.

27 They

- 27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,  
at their Wits end they be :
- 28 Then they to God in trouble cry,  
Who them from straits doth free.
- 29 The storm is chang'd into a Calm,  
at his Command and Will ;  
So that the Waves which rag'd before,  
now quiet are and still.
- 30 Then are they glad, because at rest  
and Quiet now they be ;  
So to the haven he them brings  
which they desir'd to see.
- 31 O that men to the Lord would give  
Praise for his Goodness, then,  
And for his works of Wonders done  
unto the sons of men.
- 32 Among the People gathered,  
let them exalt his Name ;  
Among assembled Elders spread  
his most renowned Fame.
- 33 He to dry-land turns Water-springs,  
and Flouds to Wilderness :
- 34 For sins of those that dwell therein,  
Fat Land to Barrenness.
- 35 The burnt and parched Wilderness  
to Water-pools he brings,

he Ground that was dry'd up before  
he turns to water-springs.

And there, for dwelling, he a Place  
doth to the hungry give :

that they a City may prepare  
commodiously to live.

There sow they Fields, and Vine-yards  
to yeild fruits of increate. (plant

His blessing makes them multiply,  
lets not their Beasts decrease.

Again they are diminished,  
and very low brought down,  
through Sorrow and Affliction,  
and great Oppression.

He upon Princes pours Contempt,  
and causeth them to stray  
wander in a Wilderness,  
wherein there is no way.

Yet setteth he the poor on high  
from all his miseries :

and he, much like unto a Flock,  
doth make him Families.

They that are Righteous shall rejoice,  
when they the same shall see ;  
as ashamed, stop her mouth  
shall all Iniquity.

266 P S A L M CVIII.

43 Who so is Wise, and will these things  
observe, and them record,  
Ev'n they shall understand the Love  
and Kindness of the Lord.

P S A L. CVIII.

A Song or Psalm of David.

**M**Y Heart is fixt, Lord : I will sing,  
and with my Glory Praise.

2 Awake up Psaltery and harp,  
my self I'll early raise.

3 I'll praise Thee 'mongst the People, Lord,  
'mong Nations sing will I.

4 For above heav'n thy Mercie's great,  
Thy Truth doth reach the Sky.

5 Be thou above the Heayens, Lord,  
exalted gloriously :

Thy Glory all the Earth above  
be lifted up on high.

6 That those who thy beloved are  
delivered may be :

O do thou save with thy right hand,  
and Answer give to me.

7 God in his Holiness hath said,  
Herein I will take pleasure,  
Shechem I will divide, and forth  
will Succoths Valley measure.



# PSALM CIX.

267

Gilead I claim as mine by right,  
Manasseh mine shall be,  
Ephraim is of my head the strength,  
Judah gives Laws for me.

Moab's my Washing pot, My Shoe  
I'll over Edom thro,  
Over the Land of Palestine  
I will in triumph go.

O who is he will bring me to  
the City fortifi'd !

O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide !

O God, Thou who hadst cast us off,  
this thing wilt thou not do ?

And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God;  
forth with our Armies go ?

Do thou from trouble give us help,  
for helpless is mans Aid.

Through God we shall do valiantly,  
our foes he shall down tread.

## PSAL. CIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of *David*.

O Thou the God of all my Praise,  
do thou not hold thy Peace :

For mouths of wicked men, to speak  
against me, do not cease ;

The

- The mouths of vile deceitful men  
against me op'ned be ;  
And with a false and lying tongue  
they have accused me.
- 3 They did beset me round about  
with words of hateful Spight :  
And, though to them no cause I gave,  
against me they did fight.
- 4 They for my love became my foes,  
but I me set to pray.
- 5 Evil for good, hatred for love,  
to me they did repay.
- 6 Set thou the Wicked over him,  
and upon his right hand  
Give thou his greatest enemy,  
ev'n Satan leave to stand.
- 7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,  
let him condemned be ;  
And let his Pray'r be turn'd to sin,  
when he shall call on thee.
- 8 Few be his dayes, and in his room  
his Charge another take.
- 9 His Children let be fatherless,  
his Wife a Widow make.
- 10 His Children let be vagabonds,  
and beg continually ;

# PSALM CIX.

269

And from their Places desolate  
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous Extortioners  
catch all he hath away :

Of all for which he labour'd hath  
let strangers make a Prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all

That on his Children Fatherless  
will let his Mercy fall.

13 Let his Posterity from earth  
cut off for ever be,

And in the following age their Name  
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his Fathers wickedness  
still to remembrance call ;

And never let his Mothers sin  
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord  
appear continually,

That he may wholly from the Earth  
cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not,  
but persecuted still

The Poor and Needy, that he might  
the Broken hearted kill.

17 As

270

P S A L M CIX.

- 17 As he in Cursing pleasure took,  
so let it to him fall;  
As he delighted not to blest,  
so blest him not at all.
- 18 As Cursing he like Cloaths put on,  
into his Bowels so,  
Like water, and into his Bones  
like Oyl down let it go.
- 19 Like to the Garment let it be  
which doth himself aray,  
And for a Girdle, wherewith he  
is girt about alway.
- 20 From God let this be their Reward  
that en'mies are to me,  
And their Reward, that speak against  
my Soul Maliciously.
- 21 But do thou, for Thine own Names sake,  
O God the Lord, for me:  
Sith good and sweet Thy Mercy is,  
from trouble set me free.
- 22 For I am Poor and indigent,  
afflicted sore am I,  
My Heart within me also is  
wounded exceedingly.
- 23 I pass like a declining Shade,  
am like the Locust tost.

24 My

# PSALM CIX.

271

My Knees through Fasting weakned are,  
my flesh hath Fatness lost.

I also am a vile Reproach  
unto them made to be :  
and they that did upon me look  
did shake their heads at me.

O do thou help and succour me,  
who art my God and Lord :  
and, for Thy tender Mercies sake,  
safety to me afford.

That thereby they may know, that this  
is Thy Almighty Hand ;  
and that Thou, Lord, hast done the same,  
they may well understand.

Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord,  
bless Thou with Loving Voice :  
let them asham'd be when they rise :  
Thy Servant let rejoice.

Let Thou mine adversaries all  
with Shame be clothed over,  
and let their own Confusion  
them, as a Mantle, cover;

But as for me, I with my Mouth  
will greatly praise the Lord ;  
and I among the Multitude  
His Praises will record.

31 For He shall stand at his Right-hand  
 who is in Poverty,  
 To save him from all those that would  
 condemn his soul to die.

## P S A L. CX.

A Psalm of David.

**T**He Lord did say unto my Lord,  
 sit thou at my right-hand,  
 Until I make thy Foes a Stool  
 whereon thy Feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Zion send  
 the Rod of thy great Pow'r:  
 In midst of all thine Enemies  
 be thou the Governour.

3 A willing People, in thy day  
 of Pow'r, shall come to thee,  
 In holy Beauties, from morns Womb:  
 Thy Youth like Dew shall be.

4 The Lord Himself hath made an Oath,  
 and will repent Him never,  
 Of th'Order of Melchisedek  
 Thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The Glorious and Mighty Lord,  
 that sits at Thy right hand,  
 Shall, in His day of Wrath, strike through  
 Kings, that do him withstand.

# PSALM CXI.

273

He shall among the heathen judge,  
he shall with Bodies dead  
The Places fill; o'er many Lands,  
He wound shall every head.

The Brook that runneth in the Way  
with Drink shall him supply:  
And for this Cause, in triumph he  
shall lift his head on high.

# PSAL CXI.

Praise ye the Lord: with my whole heart  
I will God's Praise declare,  
Where the Assemblies of the Just  
and Congregations are.  
The whole Works of the Lord, our God,  
are great above all measure,  
thought out they are of every one  
that do therein take pleasure.

His Work most honourable is,  
most Glorious and Pure,  
and his untainted Righteousness  
for ever doth endure.

His Works most wonderful he hath  
made to be thought upon:  
The Lord is Gracious, and he is  
full of Compassion.

S

5 He

174 P S A L M CXII.

- 5 He giveth Meat unto all those  
that truly do him fear;  
And evermore his Covenant  
he in his mind will bear.
- 6 He did the power of his Works  
unto his people show,  
When He the Heathens Heritage  
upon them did bestow.
- 7 His handy-works are Truth and Right:  
all his Commands are sure;
- 8 And done in Truth and Uprightness,  
they evermore endure.
- 9 He sent Redemption to his folk,  
his Covenant for ay  
He did command: holy his Name  
and rev'rend is alway.
- 10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods Fear:  
good Understanding they  
Have all, that his Commands fulfil:  
his praise endures for ay.

P S A L. CXII.

**P**Raise ye the Lord. The man is blest  
that fears the Lord aright,  
He who in his Commandements  
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and Off-spring powerful  
shall be the Earth upon:



Upright men blessed shall be  
in the generation.

Riches and Wealth shall ever be  
within his house in store;  
his unspotted Righteousness  
endures for evermore.

Unto the Upright Light doth rise,  
though he in Darkness be:  
passionate and Merciful,  
and Righteous is he.

Good man doth his Favour shew,  
and doth to others lend:  
with Discretion his affairs  
will guide unto the end.

Truly there is not any thing  
that ever shall him move;  
Righteous Man's Memorial  
shall everlasting prove.

When he shall evil tidings hear,  
he shall not be afraid;  
his heart is fixt, his Confidence  
upon the Lord is staid.

His heart is firmly stablished,  
afraid he shall not be,  
upon his enemies  
his desire shall see.

276 P S A L M CXIII.

- 9 He hath disperst, giv'n to the Poor,  
his Righteousness shall be  
To ages all; with honour shall  
his horn be raised high.  
10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,  
his teeth gnash, melt away:  
What wicked do most desire  
shall utterly decay.

P S A L CXIII.

- P**Raise God ye Servants of the Lord,  
O praise, the Lords Name praise.  
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God  
from this time forth alwayes.  
3 From rising sun to where it sets,  
Gods Name is to be prais'd.  
4 Above all Nations God is high,  
'bove heav'n his Glory rais'd.  
5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells  
on high, who can compare?  
6 Himself that humbleth things to see,  
in heav'n and earth that are.  
7 He from the Dust doth raise the Poor  
that very low did ly.  
And from the Dung-hill lifts the man  
opprest with Poverty.  
8 That he may highly him advance,  
and with the Princes set,

# PSALM CXIV.

277

those that of his People are,  
the chief, ev'n Princes great.  
The Barren Woman house to keep  
he maketh, and to be  
sons a Mother full of Joy.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSALM CXIV.

When Isra'l out of Ægypt went,  
and did his dwelling change,  
in Jacobs house went out from those  
that were of Language strange.  
The Judah did his Sanctuary,  
his Kingdom Isra'l make:  
The sea it saw, and quickly fled,  
Jordan was driven back.

Like Rams the Mountains, and like Lambs  
the hills skipt to and fro:  
O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back  
why wast thou driven so?  
The mountains great, wherefore was it,  
that ye did skipt like Rams?  
Wherefore was it, little Hills,  
that ye did leap like Lambs?  
At the presence of the Lord  
Earth tremble thou for fear,  
As the presence of the God  
of Jacob doth doth appear.

8 Who

8 Who from the hard and stony Rock  
 did standing water bring,  
 And by his pow'r did turn the Flint  
 into a water-spring.

## P S A L CXV.

**N**Ot unto us, Lord, not to us,  
 but do thou Glory take  
 Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,  
 and for thy Mercies sake.

2 O wherefore should the Heathen say,  
 where is their God now gone?

3 But our God in the heavens is,  
 what pleas'd him, he hath done.

4 Their Idols Silver are and Gold,  
 work of Mens hands they be:

5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak  
 and Eyes, but do not see.

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;  
 Noses, but savour not:

7 Hands, Feet, but handle not, nor walk,  
 nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their Makers are, and all  
 on them their trust that build.

9 O Isra'l, trust thou in the Lord,  
 he is their help and shield.

10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,  
 their help and shield is he.

PSALM CXVI.

279

Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield he'll be.

The Lord of us hath mindful been,  
and he will bless us still,  
he will the house of Isra'l bless,  
bless Aarons house he will.

Both small and great that fear the Lord,  
he will them surely bless.

The Lord will you, you and your seed  
ay more and more increase.

Oblest are ye of the Lord,  
who made the earth and heaven.

The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are Gods, but he  
earth to mens sons hath given.

The Dead, nor who to silence go,  
God's Praise do not record.

But henceforth we for ever will,  
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXVI.

Love the Lord, because my Voice  
and Prayers he did hear.

I, while I live, will call on him,  
who bow'd to me his ear.

Of Death the Cords, and Sorrows did  
about me compass round,

The pains of hell took hold on me,  
I grief and trouble found.

4. Upon

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- 4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,  
then did I call and say,  
Deliver Thou my soul, O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.
- 5 God Merciful and Righteous is,  
yea, Gracious is our Lord.
- 6 God saves the meek : I was brought low,  
He did me help afford.
- 7 O thou my soul, do thou return  
unto thy quiet Rest,  
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee  
His bounty hath exprest.
- 8 For my distressed soul from Death  
deliv'ed was by Thee,  
Thou didst my mourning Eyes from tears,  
my Feet from falling free.
- 9 I in the Land of those that live  
will walk the Lord before.
- 10 I did believe, therefore I spake:  
I was afflicted sore.
- 11 I said, when I was in my haste,  
that all men Liars be.
- 12 What shall I render to the Lord,  
for all his Gifts to me ?
- 13 I'll of salvation take the Cup,  
on Gods Name will I call.

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I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,  
before his people all.

Dear in Gods Sight is his Saints Death.

16 Thy Servant, Lord, am I,

7 Servant sure, Thine hand-maids Son:  
my bands thou didst unty.

Thank-off'rings I to thee will give,  
and on Gods Name will call.

I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,  
before his people all.

Within the Courts of Gods own house,  
within the midst of thee,

City of Jerusalem.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

**P S A L. CXVII.**

Give ye Praise unto the Lord,  
all Nations that be :

7 likewise, ye people all, accord  
his Name to magnifie.

For great to us-ward ever are  
his Loving kindneses :

Truth endures for evermore.

The Lord O do ye bless.

**P S A L. CXVIII.**

Praise the Lord, for he is Good :

His Mercy lasteth ever.

282 P S A L M CXVIII

- 2 Let those of Israel now say,  
his mercy faileth never.
- 3 Now let the house of Aaron say,  
his mercy lasteth ever.
- 4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,  
his mercy faileth never.
- 5 I in Distress call'd on the Lord;  
the Lord did answer me,  
He in a large Place did me set,  
from trouble made me free.
- 6 The mighty Lord is on my side,  
I will not be afraid:  
For any thing that man can do  
I shall not be dismayd.
- 7 The Lord doth take my part with them  
that help to succour me;  
Therefore on those that do me hate  
I my Desire shall see.
- 8 Better it is to trust in God,  
than trust in mans defence:
- 9 Better to trust in God, than make  
Princes our Confidence.
- 10 The Nations joyning all in one,  
did compass me about:  
But in the Lord's most holy Name,  
I shall them all root out.



- 1 They compass me about, I say,  
they compass me about :  
But in the Lord's most holy Name  
I shall them all root out.
- 2 Like Bees they compass me about,  
like unto thorns that flame  
They quenched are : for them shall I  
destroy in God's own Name.
- 3 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,  
but my Lord helped me.
- 4 God my salvation is become,  
my strength and song is he.
- 5 In Dwellings of the Righteous  
is heard the melody  
Of Joy and health : the Lord's right hand  
doth ever valiantly.
- 6 The right hand of the Mighty Lord  
exalted is on high :  
The right hand of the Mighty Lord  
doth ever valiantly.
- 7 I shall not die, but live, and shall  
the Works of God discover.
- 8 The Lord hath me chastised sore,  
but not to Death giv'n over.
- 9 O set ye open unto me  
the Gates of Righteousness :

Then

Then will I enter into them,  
and the Lord will bless.

20 This is the Gate of God, by it  
the Just shall enter in.

21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst,  
and hast my Safety been.

22 That Stone is made head-corner-stone,  
which builders did despise :

23 This is the Doing of the Lord,  
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it  
we'll joy triumphantly.

25 Save now I pray Thee, Lord, I pray  
send now Prosperity.

26 Blessed is he, in God's great name  
that cometh us to save:

We, from the House which to the Lord  
pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us  
hath made Light to arise :

Bind ye unto the Altars horns,  
with cords, the Sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll Thee exalt :  
my God, I will thee Praise.

29 Give Thanks to God, for he is Good :  
his Mercy lasts always.

A L E P H. *The first Part.*

Blessed are they that undefil'd,  
and straight are in the way :  
Who in the Lords most holy Law  
do walk, and do not stray.  
Blessed are they, who to observe  
his Statutes are inclin'd ;  
And who do seek the living God  
with their whole Heart and Mind.

Such in his Ways do walk, and they  
do no iniquity :

Thou hast commanded us to keep  
thy Precepts carefully.

O that thy Statutes to observe  
thou wouldst my wayes direct :

Then shall I not be sham'd, when I  
thy Precepts all respect.

Then with Integrity of heart  
thee will I praise and bless,

When I the Juggements all have learn'd  
of thy pure Righteousness.

That I will keep thy Statutes all  
firmly resolv'd have I:

Do not then, most Gracious God,  
forsake me utterly.

B E T H.

BETH. *The second Part.*

9 By what means shall a young man learn  
his way to purifie?

If he according to thy Word  
thereto attentive be.

10 Unfainedly thee have I sought  
with all my soul and heart:

O let me not from the right Path  
of thy Commands depart.

11 Thy Word I in my heart have hid,  
that I offend not thee.

12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,  
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 The Judgements of thy Mouth each one  
my Lips declared have:

14 More Joy thy testimonies way,  
than Riches all, me gave.

15 I will thy holy Precepts make  
my Meditation:

And carefully I'll have Respect  
unto thy Wayes each one.

16 Upon thy statutes my Delight  
shall constantly be set:

And by thy Grace I never will  
thy holy Word forget.

GIMEL. *The third Part.*

With me thy Servant, in thy Grace,  
deal bountifully, Lord :

But by thy Favour I may live,  
and duely keep thy Word.

Open mine Eyes, that of thy Law  
the Wonders I may see.

I am a Stranger on this earth,  
hide not Thy Laws from me.

My Soul within me breaks, and doth  
much fainting still endure,

though longing that it hath all times,  
unto Thy Judgements pure.

Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,  
who from thy precepts swerve.

Reproach and Shame remove from me,  
for I thy Laws observe.

Against me Princes spake with spite,  
while they in Council sate :

But, Thy Servant, did upon  
Thy Statutes meditate.

My Comfort, and my hearts delight  
Thy Testimonies be,

they in all my doubts and fears  
are Counsellors to me.

DALETH.

DALETH. *The 4th. Part.*

- 25 My soul to Dust cleaves: quicken me  
according to thy Word.
- 26 My Wayes I shew'd, and me thou heardst  
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
- 27 The way of thy Commandements  
make me aright to know;  
So all thy Works, that wondrous are,  
I shall to others show.
- 28 My soul doth melt, and drop away  
for heaviness and grief:  
To me according to thy Word,  
give strength, and send relief.
- 29 From me the wicked way of Lies  
let far removed be,  
And graciously thy holy Law  
do thou grant unto me.
- 30 I chosen have the perfect way  
of Truth and Verity:  
Thy Judgements that most righteous are,  
before me laid have I.
- 31 I to Thy Testimonies cleave:  
shame do not on me cast.
- 32 I'll run Thy Precepts Way, when thou  
my Heart enlarged hast.

HE. *The fifth Part.*

Teach me, O Lord, the perfect Way  
of thy Precepts divine,  
to observe it to the end  
I shall my heart incline.  
Give understanding unto me,  
so keep thy Law shall I;  
ev'n with my whole heart, I shall  
observe it carefully.

In thy Laws path make me to go,  
for I delight therein.  
My heart unto thy testimonies,  
and not to greed incline.  
Turn thou away my Sight and Eyes,  
from viewing Vanitie,  
in thy good and holy Way  
be pleas'd to quicken me.

Confirm to me thy gracious Word,  
which I did gladly hear,  
to thy Servant, Lord, who is  
devoted to thy fear.  
Turn thou away my fear'd Reproach :  
for good thy Judgements be.  
Lo, for thy Precepts I have long'd :  
in thy Truth quicken me.

T

VAU.

VAU *The sixth Part.*

- 41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,  
and visit me, O Lord,  
Ev'n thy benign Salvation,  
according to thy Word.
- 42 So shall I have wherewith I may  
give him an answer just,  
Who spitefully reproacheth me :  
for in thy Word I trust.
- 43 The Word of truth out of my Mouth  
take thou not utterly :  
For on thy Judgements righteous  
my hope doth still rely.
- 44 So shall I keep for evermore  
thy Law continually :
- 45 And sith that I thy Precepts seek,  
I'll walk at Liberty.
- 46 I'll speak thy Word to Kings, and I  
with shame shall not be mov'd:
- 47 And will delight my self alwayes  
in thy Laws, which I lov'd.
- 48 To thy Commandments which I lov'd  
my hands lift up I will ;  
And I will also meditate  
upon thy statutes still.



Z A I N. *The 7th Part.*

Remember, Lord, thy Gracious Word  
thou to thy Servant spake,  
which, for a ground of my sure hope,  
thou caused'st me to take.

This Word of thine my Comfort is  
in my Affliction :  
in my straits I am reviv'd  
by this thy Word alone.

The men whose hearts with Pride are stuff'd  
did greatly me deride :  
from thy straight Commandements  
I have not turn'd aside.  
Thy Judgements righteous, O Lord,  
which thou of old forth gave,  
I remember, and my self  
by them comforted have.

Horror took hold on me, because  
ill men thy Law forlake.  
In my house of Pilgrimage  
thy Laws my Songs do make.  
Thy Name by Night, Lord, I did mind,  
and I have kept thy Law.  
And this I had, because thy Word  
I kept, and stood in awe.

T 2,

CHETH.

CHETH. *The eight Part.*

57 Thou my sure Portion art alone,  
which I did choose, O Lord :  
I have resolv'd and said, that I  
would keep thy holy Word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat  
thy Face, and Favour free :  
According to thy gracious Word  
be mercifull to me.

59 I thought upon my former wayes,  
and did my life well try :  
And to thy Testimonies pure  
my Feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay, no linger long,  
as those that slothfull are,  
But hastily thy Laws to keep  
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me robb'd ; yet I  
thy Precepts did not flight.

62 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise,  
ev'n for thy Judgements right.

63 I am Companion to all those,  
who fear, and thee obey.

64 O Lord, thy Mercy fills the earth :  
teach me thy Laws, I pray.

TETH. *The ninth Part.*

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt

a thou didst promise give.

Good Judgment me, and Knowledge teach;  
for I thy Word believe.

E're I afflicted was, I stray'd,  
but now I keep thy Word.

Both Good thou art, and Good thou dost :  
teach me thy Statutes, Lord.

The men that are puffed up with Pride,  
against me forg'd a Ly :

thy Commandements observe  
with my whole heart will I.

Their Hearts through worldly ease and  
as far as Grease they be : (wealth

in thy holy Law I take  
delight continuallie.

It hath been very good for me,  
that I afflicted was,

that I might well instructed be,  
and learn thy holy Laws.

The Word that cometh from thy mouth  
is better unto me,

than many thousands, and great sums  
of Gold and Silver be.

JOD. *The tenth Part.*

Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me; thy Laws  
to know, give Wisdom, Lord.

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- 74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see  
me trusting in thy word.
- 75 That very Right thy Judgements are  
I know and do confesse,  
And that thou hast afflicted me,  
in truth and Faithfulness.
- 76 O let thy Kindness merciful.  
I pray thee, comfort me,  
As to thy Servant faithfully  
was promised by thee.
- 77 And let thy tender Mercies come  
to me, that I may live :  
Because thy holy Laws to me  
sweet Delectation give.
- 78 Lord, let the Proud ashamed be :  
for they, without a cause,  
With me perversly deal ; but I  
will muse upon thy Laws.
- 79 Let such as fear thee, and have known  
thy Statutes, turn to me.
- 80 My heart let in thy Laws be sound,  
that sham'd I never be.

C A P H. *The 11th Part.*

- 81 My Soul for thy Salvation faints :  
yet I thy Word believe.
- 82 Mine eyes fail for thy Word : I say;  
when wilt thou Comfort give?

# PSALM CXIX.

295

For like a Bottle I'm become,  
that in the smoke is set :  
black and parcht with Grief, yet I  
thy Statutes not forget.

How many are thy Servants dayes?  
when wilt thou execute

Judgement on these wicked men  
that do me persecute?

The proud have digged Pits for me,  
which is against thy Laws.

Thy words all faithful are : help me  
pursu'd without a cause.

They so consum'd me, that on earth  
my Life they scarce did leave :

thy precepts yet forlook I not,  
but close to them I cleave.

After thy Loving kindness, Lord,  
me quicken and preserve :

thy Testimony of thy Mouth  
so shall I still observe.

L A M E D. *The 12th Part.*

Thy Word for ever is, O Lord,  
in heaven settled fast ;

Unto all generations

thy faithfulness doth last :

on earth thou hast established,

and it abides by thee :

91 This

296 P S A L M CXIX.

91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd:  
for all thy Servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect Law  
my Soul delights had found,  
I should have perished, when as  
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy Precepts I will nev'r forget:  
they Quickning to me brought.

94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me:  
thy Precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,  
me seeking to destroy:  
But I thy Testimonies true  
consider will with Joy.

96 An end of all Perfection  
here have I seen, O God:  
But, as for thy Commandement,  
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The thirteenth Part.*

97 O how love I thy Law! it is  
my study all the day.

98 It makes me Wiser than my Foes:  
for it doth with me stay:

99 Than all my Teachers, now I have  
more Understanding far:

Because my Meditation  
thy Testimonies are.

In Understanding I excell  
 those that are Ancients ;  
 I endeavoured to keep  
 all thy Commandements.  
 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,  
 that I may keep thy Word.  
 I from thy Judgements have not swerv'd;  
 for thou hast taught me, Lord.  
 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,  
 are all thy words of truth !  
 I do find them sweeter far,  
 than honey to my mouth.  
 I, through thy Precepts that are pure,  
 do Understanding get :  
 therefore every way that's false  
 with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The fourteenth Part.*

Thy Word is to my Feet a Lamp,  
 and to my Path a Light.  
 I sworn have, and I will perform,  
 to keep thy Judgements right.  
 I am with sore Affliction  
 ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord :  
 mercy raise, and quicken me,  
 according to thy Word.

The free-will-Off'rings of my mouth  
 accept, I thee beseech :

And

And unto me thy Servant, Lord,

thy Judgements clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand,  
thy Law I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me  
the wicked Snares did set.

111 I of thy Testimonies have  
above all things made choice,

To be my Heritage for ay,  
for they my Heart rejoyce,

112 I carefully inclined have  
my Heart, still to attend.

That I thy Statutes may perform  
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. *The 15th Part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of Vanity,  
but love thy Law do I.

114 My Shield and hiding-place thou art;  
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil doers are,  
from me depart away;

For the Commandments of my God  
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithfull Word  
uphold and stablish me,

That I may live, and of my hope  
ashamed never be.



# PSALM CXIX.

299

17 Hold thou me up, so shall I be  
in peace and safety still;  
and to thy Statutes have respect  
continually I will.

18 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,  
false their Deceit doth prove.

19 Lewd men, like Dross, away thou put'st,  
therefore thy Law I love.

20 For Fear of thee my very Flesh  
doth tremble, all dismay'd;

and of thy Righteous Judgements, Lord,  
my Soul is much afraid.

*A I N. The 14th Part.*

21 To all men I have Judgement done,  
performing Justice right:

then let me not be left unto  
my fierce Oppressors might.

22 For Good unto thy Servant, Lord,  
thy Servants Surety be:

from the oppression of the Proud  
do thou deliver me.

23 Mine eyes doth fail with looking long  
for thy Salvation,

The word of thy pure Righteousness  
while I do wait upon.

24 In mercy with thy Servant deal,  
thy Laws me teach and show:

125 I

300 P S A L M CXIX.

125 I am Thy Servant, Wisdom give,  
that I Thy Laws may know.

126 It's time Thou work, Lord; for they  
made void thy Law Divine: (have

127 Therefore thy Precepts more I love  
than Gold, yea Gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things, Thy Commands  
all right I judge therefore;

And every false and wicked Way  
I perfectly abhor.

PE. *The 17th Part.*

129 Thy Statutes, Lord, are wonderful,  
my Soul them keeps with care.

130 The Entrance of thy Words gives Light,  
makes wise who simple are.

131 My mouth I have wide opened,  
and panted earnestly,

While after thy Commandements  
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful  
do thou unto me prove,

As thou art wont to do to those,  
thy Name who truly love.

133 O let my Foot-steps in thy Word  
aright still ordered be:

Let no iniquity obtain  
Dominion over me,

134 From

# PSALM CXIX.

301

From Mans Oppression save thou me,  
so keep thy Laws I will.

Thy Face make on thy Servant shine;  
teach me thy Statutes still.

Rivers of Waters from mine Eyes  
did run down, when I saw

wicked men run on in sin,  
and do not keep thy Law.

TSADDI. *The 18th Part.*

O Lord, thou art most Righteous,  
thy Judgements are upright.

Thy Testimonies thou command'st  
most Faithful are and Right.

My Zeal hath ev'n consumed me,  
because mine enemies

holy Words forgotten have,  
and do thy Laws despise.

Thy Word's most pure, therefore on it  
thy Servants Love is set.

Small, and despis'd I am, yet I  
thy Precepts not forget.

Thy Righteousness, is Righteousness  
which ever doth endure;

holy Law, Lord, also is  
the very truth most pure.

Trouble and Anguish have me found,  
and taken hold on me:

Yet

Yet in my trouble my Delight  
thy just Commandments be.

144 Eternal Righteousness is in  
thy testimonies all :

Lord, to me Understanding give,  
and ever live I shall.

K O P H. *The 19th. Part.*

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, hear  
I will thy Word obey.

146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I  
will keep thy Laws always.

147 I of the morning did prevent  
the dawning, and did cry :

For all my Expectation  
did on thy Word rely.

148 Mine Eyes did timeously prevent  
the Watches of the Night,  
That in thy VVord, with careful mind,  
then meditate I might.

149 After thy Loving-kindness hear  
my Voice, that calls on thee :  
According to thy Judgement, Lord,  
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow Mischief, they draw nigh  
they from thy Law are far :

151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm Truth  
all thy Commandments are.

# PSALM CXIX.

303

As for thy Testimonies all,  
of old this have I try'd,  
that thou hast surely founded them,  
for ever to abide.

RESH. *The 20th. Part.*

Consider mine Affliction,  
in Safetie do me set :  
Deliver me, O Lord, for I  
thy Law do not forget.  
After thy Word revive thou me ;  
save me, and plead my Cause.  
Salvation is from sinners far,  
for they seek not thy Laws.  
O Lord, both great and manifold  
thy tender Mercies be :  
According to thy Judgements just  
revive and quicken me.  
My Persecuters many are,  
and Foes, that do combine :  
From thy Testimonies pure  
my Heart doth not decline.  
I saw transgressors, and was griev'd :  
for they keep not thy Word.  
See how I love thy Law ! as thou  
art Kind, me quicken, Lord.  
From the beginning all thy Word  
hath been most True and Sure ;

Thy

Thy Righteous Judgements every one  
for evermore endure,

SHIN. *The 21th Part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me,  
although no cause they saw:

But still of thy most holy Word  
my heart doth stand in aw.

162 I at thy Word rejoyce, as one  
of Spoil that finds great store.

163 Thy Law I love, but Lying all  
I hate and do abhor.

164 Seven times a day it is my care  
to give due Praise to thee:

Because of all thy Judgements, Lord,  
which Righteous ever be.

165 Great Peace have they who love thy Law  
Offence they shall have none.

166 I hop'd for thy Salvation, Lord,  
and Thy Commands have done.

167 My Soul thy testimonies pure  
observed carefully:

On them my Heart is set, and them  
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy Testimonies and thy Laws  
I kept, with special care:

For all my Works, and Wayes each one  
before thee open are.

T A U. *The 22th Part.*

- 1 O let my earnest Pray'r and cry  
come near before thee, Lord :  
2 Give Understanding unto me  
according to thy Word.  
3 Let my request before thee come :  
after thy word me free.  
4 My Lips shall utter praise, when thou  
hast taught thy Laws to me.  
5 My Tongue of thy most blessed Word  
shall speak, and it confess :  
6 Because all thy Commandements  
are perfect Righteousness.  
7 Let thy strong hand make help to me :  
thy Precepts are my Choice.  
8 I long'd for thy Salvation, Lord,  
and in thy Law rejoice.  
9 O let my Soul live, and it shall  
give praises unto thee :  
10 Let thy Judgements gracious  
be helpful unto me.  
11 I like a lost Sheep went astray,  
Thy Servant seek, and find :  
12 Thy Commands I suff' red not  
to slip out of my Mind.

U

Psalm

306 PSALM CXX. CXXI

A Song of Degrees.

- I**N my Distress to God I cry'd,  
and he gave Ear to me.  
2 From Lying Lips, and guileful tongue,  
O Lord, my Soul set free.  
3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall  
be done to thee, false tongue?  
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,  
sharp Arrows of the strong.  
5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am  
a Sojourner so long;  
That I in Tabernacles dwell  
to Kedar that belong.  
6 My Soul with him that hateth Peace  
hath long a dweller been.  
7 I am for Peace: but when I speak,  
for Battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

A Song of Degrees.

- I**To the hills will lift mine eyes,  
from whence doth come mine Aid:  
2 My Safety cometh from the Lord,  
who Heav'n and Earth hath made.  
3 Thy Foot He'll not let slide, nor will  
He slumber that thee keeps:  
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,  
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 Th



PSALM CXXII. 307

The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade  
on thy Right hand doth stay :  
The Moon by Night thee shall not smite,  
nor yet the Sun by Day.  
The Lord shall keep thy Soul, He shall  
preserve thee from all ill :  
Henceforth thy Goings out and in  
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

A Song of Degrees of *David*.

Joy'd when to the House of God  
go up, they said to me.  
Jerusalem, within thy Gates  
our feet shall standing be.  
Jerusalem as a City is  
compactly built together :  
Unto that place the Tribes go up,  
the Tribes of God go thither.

Isra'ls Testimony, there  
to Gods Name Thanks to pay.  
For thrones of Judgement, ev'n the thrones  
of Davids house there stay.  
Pray that Jerusalem may have  
Peace and Felicitie :  
Them that love thee and thy Peace,  
have still Prosperitie.

308 P S A L M CXXIII.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still  
within thy walls remain,

And ever may thy Palaces  
Prosperity retain.

8 Now, for my Friends and brethrens sake  
Peace be in thee, I'll say :

9 And for the house of God, our Lord,  
I'll seek thy Good alway.

P S A L. CXXIII.

A Song of Degrees.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,  
I lift mine Eyes to thee.

2 Behold, as Servants Eyes do look  
their Masters hand to see.

As Hand-maids Eyes her Mistress hand,  
so do our Eyes attend

Upon the Lord our God, until  
to us he mercie send.

3 O Lord, be Gracious to us,  
unto us Gracious be ;

Because replenish'd with Contempt  
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is fill'd with Scorn of those,  
that at their Ease abide,

And with the insolent Contempt  
of those that swell in pride.

*A Song of Degrees of David.*

Had not the Lord been on our Side,  
I may Israel now say :  
Had not the Lord been on our Side,  
when men rose us to slay :  
They had us swallow'd quick, when as  
their Wrath 'gainst us did flame :  
Waters had cover'd us, our Soul  
had sunk beneath the stream.

Then had the Waters, swelling high,  
over our Soul made way.

Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth  
us gave not for a prey.

Our Soul's escaped, as a Bird  
out of the Fowlers Snare :

The Snare asunder broken is,  
and we escaped are.

Our sure, and all-sufficient Help  
is in Jehovah's Name ;

Name, who did the Heav'n creat,  
and who the Earth did frame.

*Another of the same.*

Now Israel

may say, and that truly,  
that the Lord

had not our Cause maintain'd :

that the Lord

had

310 P S A L M CXXIV.

had not our Right sustain'd;  
When cruel men  
against us furiously  
Rose up in Wrath,  
to make of us their Prey.

3 Then certainly  
they had devour'd us all,  
And swallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem;  
Such was their Rage,  
as we might well esteem:

4 And as fierce Flouds  
before them all things drown,  
So had they brought  
our Soul to Death quite down.

5 The raging Streams,  
with their proud swelling waves,  
Had then our Soul  
o'erwhelmed in the deep:

6 But blest be God,  
who doth us safely keep,  
And hath not given  
us for a Living Prey  
Unto their Teeth  
and bloody cruelty.

7 Ev'n as a Bird  
out of the Fowlers Snare

Escap

# PSALM CXXV.

311

pes away,  
 so is our Soul set free;  
 ke are their Nets,  
 and thus escaped we.  
 Therefore our help  
 is in the Lords great Name,  
 heav'n and Earth  
 by his great Pow'r did frame.

## PSAL. CXXV.

A Song of Degrees.

They in the Lord that firmly trust,  
 shall be like Zion hill,  
 which at no time can be remov'd,  
 but standeth ever still.  
 As round about Jerusalem  
 the Mountain stand alway,  
 the Lord his folk doth compass so  
 from henceforth and for ay.

For ill mens rode upon the Lot  
 of just men shall not ly;  
 Righteous men stretch forth their hands  
 unto iniquity.

Do thou to all those that be Good  
 Thy Goodness, Lord, impart;  
 do thou Good to those that are  
 Upright within their Heart.

But as for such as turn aside

after

312 PSALM CXXVI. CXXVII.  
after their crooked Way,  
God shall lead forth with wicked men:  
on Isra'l Peace shall stay.

PSAL CXXXVI.

A Song of Degrees.

**W**hen Zions Bondage God turn'd back  
as men that dream'd were we.

2 Then fill'd with Laughter was our Mouth  
our tongue with Melody ;

They 'mong the Heathen said, the Lord  
great things for them hath wrought :

3 The Lord hath done great things for us  
whence Joy to us is brought.

4 As Streams of Water in the South,  
our Bondage, Lord, recall.

5 Who sow in tears, a reaping-time  
of Joy enjoy they shall.

6 That man who bearing precious seed,  
in going forth doth mourn,  
He doubtless, bringing back his Sheaves,  
rejoicing shall return.

PSAL CXXVII.

A Song of Degrees for *Solomon*.

**E**Xcept the Lord do build the house,  
the Builders lose their Pain ;

Except the Lord the City keep,  
the Watch-men watch in vain.

II. P S A L M CXXVIII. 313

It's vain for you to rise betimes,  
or late from Rest to keep,  
to feed on Sorrows bread; so gives  
he his beloved sleep.

Lo, Children are Gods heritage,  
the Womb's Fruit his Reward.  
The Sons of youth as Arrows are,  
for strong mens hands prepar'd.  
O happy is the man that hath  
his Quiver fill'd with those;  
they unashamed in the Gate  
shall speak unto their Foes.

P S A L CXXVIII.

A Song of Degrees.

Bless'd is each one that fears the Lord,  
and walketh in his Wayes.  
For of thy Labour thou shalt eat,  
and happy be alwayes.  
Thy Wife shall, as a fruitful Vine,  
by thy house sides, be found,  
thy Children like to Olive plants  
about thy table round.

Behold, the man that fears the Lord,  
thus blessed shall he be.  
The Lord shall out of Zion give  
his blessing unto thee:  
thou shalt Jerus'lems Good behold, whilst

314 P S A L M CXXIX.  
whilst thou on Earth dost dwell.

6 Thou shalt thy Childrens Children see,  
and peace on Israel.

P S A L. CXXIX.

A Song of Degrees.

**O**ft did they vex me from my Youth,  
may Isra'l now declare :

2 Oft did they vex me from my Youth,  
yet not victorious were.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my Back,  
they long their Furrows drew.

4 The Righteous Lord did cut the Cords  
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd  
back with confusion.

6 As Grass on houses tops be they,  
which fades e're it be grown :

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand  
the Mower cannot find :

Nor can the man his bosome fill,  
whose work is Sheaves to bind.

8 Neither say they which do go by,  
Gods Blessing on you rest ;

We, in the Name of God, the Lord,  
do wish you to be blest.



PSALM CXXX. CXXXI. 315

A Song of Degrees.

Lord, from the Depths to thee I cry'd.

2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:

unto my Supplications voice,

give an attentive Ear.

Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,  
should'st mark iniquitie?

But yet with thee Forgiveness is,  
that fear'd thou mayest be.

I wait for God, my Soul doth wait,  
my hope is in his Word.

More than they, that for morning watch,  
my Soul waits for the Lord:

say, more than they that do watch  
the morning Light to see.

Let Israel hope in the Lord,  
for with him Mercies be,

and plenteous Redemption  
is ever found with him.

And from all his iniquities  
he Isra'l shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

A Song of Degrees of David.

MY Heart not haughty is, O Lord,  
mine eyes not lofty be:

Nor do I deal in Matters Great,  
or things too high for me:

316<sup>7</sup> P S A L M CXXXII.

2 I surely have my self behav'd  
with quiet sp'rit and mild,  
As Child of mother wean'd : my soul  
is like a weaned Child.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope  
of Israel rely,  
Ev'n from the time that present is  
unto Eternity.

P S A L CXXXII.

A Song of Degrees.

**D**avid, and his Afflictions all,  
Lord, do thou think upon :

2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd,  
to Jacobs mighty One.

3 I will not come within my house,  
nor rest in Bed at all ;

4 Nor shall mine Eyes take any sleep,  
nor Eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord, a Place I find,  
where he may make Abode :

A place of Habitation

for Jacobs Mightie God.

6 Lo, at the Place of Ephratah  
of it we understood :

And we did find it in the fields,  
and Citie of the Wood.

7 Well go into his tabernacles,

and

# PSALM CXX XII.

317

and at his Foot-stool bow.

Arise, O Lord, into thy Rest,  
th' Ark of thy strength, and thou.  
O let thy Priests be cloathed, Lord,  
with Truth and Righteousness :  
and let all those that are Thy Saints  
shout loud for Joyfulness.

For thine own Servant Davids sake,  
do not deny thy Grace,  
For of Thine own Anointed one  
turn Thou away the Face.  
The Lord in Truth to David sware,  
He will not turn from it,  
thy Bodies Fruit will make  
upon thy Throne to sit.

My Cov'nant if thy Sons will keep,  
and Laws to them made known,  
their Children then shall also sit  
for ever on Thy Throne.  
For God of Zion hath made choice,  
there he desires to dwell.  
This is My Rest, here still I'll stay,  
for I do like it well.

Her Food I'll greatly bless, her Poor  
with Bread will satisfy.  
Her Priests I'll cloath with health, her Saints  
shall shout forth joyfullie. 17 And

318 PSALM CXXXIII. CXXXIV

17 And there will I make David's Horn  
to bud forth pleasantly :

For him that mine Anointed is,  
a Lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a Garment, I will cloath  
with shame his en'mies all :

But yet the Crown that he doth wear,  
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

*A song of Degrees of David.*

**B**Ehold, how Good a thing it is,  
and how becoming well,  
Together such as Brethren are  
in Unity to dwell.

2 Like precious Oyntment on the Head;  
that down the Beard did flow,  
Ev'n Aarons Beard, and to the skirts  
did of his Garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth  
on Zion hills descend :  
For there the Blessing God commands,  
Life that shall never end.

PSAL CXXXIV.

*A Song of Degrees.*

**B**Ehold, bless ye the Lord, all ye  
that his attendants are,  
Ev'n you that in Gods Temple be,

and

**PSALM CXXXV.** 319

and praise him nightly there.  
Your hands within Gods holy Place  
lift up, and praise his Name.  
From Zion hill the Lord thee bless,  
that heav'n and Earth did frame.

**PSAL CXXXV.**

Raise ye the Lord, the Lords Name praise,  
his Servants praise ye God:

Who stand in Gods house, in the Courts  
of our God make abode.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is Good,  
unto him praises sing:

g praises to his Name, because  
it is a pleasant thing.

For Jacob to himself the Lord  
did choose of his good pleasure,

and he hath chosen Israel

for his Peculiar Treasure.

Because I know assuredly

the Lord is very great,

and that our Lord, above all gods,

in glory hath his Seat.

What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,  
that in the heav'n did he,

and in the Earth, the Seas, and all

the places deep that be;

and from the ends of Earth doth make, the

320 P S A L M CXXXV.

the Vapours to ascend:

With Rain he Lightnings makes, and Wind  
doth from his Treasures send.

8 Ægypt's First-born from man to beast  
9 who smote. Strange Tokens he  
On Pharaoh, and his Servants sent,  
Ægypt in midst of thee.

10 He smote great Nations slew great Kings  
11 Sihon of Heshbon King,  
And Og of Bashan, and to nought  
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy Heritage  
their pleasant Land He gave,  
An Heritage which Israel  
His chosen folk should have.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,  
and thy Memorial  
With honour shall continued be  
to generations all.

14 For why, the Righteous God will Judge  
His people righteously,  
Concerning those that do him serve  
himself repent will be.

15 The Idols of the Nations  
of Silver are and Gold,  
And by the hands of men is made  
their Fashion and Mold.

16 Mount

PSALM CXXXVI. 321

Mouths have they, but they do not speak;  
Eyes, but they do not see:

Ears have they, but hear not, and in  
their Mouths no breathing be.

Their Makers are like them, so are  
all that on them rely.

O Israels house, bless God, bless God,  
O Aarons Family.

O bless the Lord of Levies house,  
ye who his Servants are;

and bless the holy name of God,  
all ye the Lord that fear.

And blessed be the Lord our God,  
from Zions holy hill,

who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

The Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Give Thanks to God, for Good is he;

for mercy hath he ever.

Thanks to the God of gods give ye:

for his grace faileth never.

Thanks give the Lord of Lords unto:

for mercy hath he ever.

Who only wonders great can do:

for his Grace faileth never.

Who by his wisdom made Heav'ns high:

for mercy he hath ever.

322 P S A L M CXXXVI.

- 6 Who stretcht the Earth above the Sea:  
for his Grace faileth never.
- 7 To him that made the great Lights shine  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 8 The Sun to rule till day decline:  
for his Grace faileth never.
- 9 The Moon and Stars to rule by Night:  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 10 Who Ægypt's first-born kill'd outright  
for his Grace faileth never.
- 11 And Isra'l brought from Ægypt land:  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 12 With stretcht out arm, and with strong  
for his Grace faileth never. (hand
- 13 By whom the Red-sea parted was:  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 14 And through its midst made Isra'l pass:  
for his Grace faileth never.
- 15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown:  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 16 Who through the Desert led his own:  
for his Grace faileth never.
- 17 To him great Kings who overthrew;  
for he hath mercy ever.
- 18 Yea, famous Kings in Battel slew:  
for his Grace faileth never.
- 19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites:



for he hath mercy ever.

And Og the King of Bashanites :  
for his Grace faileth never.

Their Land in heritage to have :

( for mercie hath he ever.)

His Servant Isra'l right he gave :

for his Grace faileth never.

In our low state who on us thought :

for he hath mercy ever.

And from our foes our Freedom wrought :

for his Grace faileth never.

Who doth all Flesh with Food relieve :

for he hath mercy ever.

Thanks to the God of Heaven give :

for his Grace faileth never.

*Another of the same.*

Praise God, for he is kind,

His mercy lasts for ay.

Give thanks with heart and mind

to God of gods alway :

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternally.

The Lord of Lords praise ye,

Whose mercies still endure.

324 P S A L M CXXXVI

- 4 Great wonders only he  
Doth work by his great Pow'r :  
For certainly, &c.
- 5 Which God Omnipotent,  
By Might and Wildom high,  
The Heav'n and Firmament  
Did frame, as we may see :  
For certainly, &c.
- 6 To him who did outstretch  
This Earth so great and wide,  
Above the Waters reach  
Making it to abide :  
For certainly, &c.
- 7 Great Lights he made to be,  
For his grace lasteth ay :
- 8 Such as the Sun we see  
To rule the lightsome day :  
For certainly, &c.
- 9 Also the Moon so clear,  
Which shineth in our sight,  
The Stars that do appear,  
To guide the darksome Night :  
For certainly, &c.
- 10 To him that Ægypt smote,  
Who did his Message scorn ;  
And in his anger hot  
Did kill all their first-born :

For certainly, &c.

Thence Isra'l out he brought :

For his Grace lasteth ever.

With a strong hand he wrought,

And stretcht out arm deliver :

For certainly, &c.

The Sea he cut in two ;

For his Grace lasteth still :

And through its midst to go

Made his own Israel :

For certainly, &c.

But overwhelm'd and lost

Was proud King Pharao,

With all his mighty Host,

And Chariots there also :

For certainly, &c.

To him who pow'rfully

His chosen people led,

W'n through the Desert dry,

And in that place them fed :

For certainly, &c.

To him great Kings who smote :

For his grace hath no bound.

Who slew and spared not

Kings famous and renown'd :

For certainly, &c.

For th' Amorites King :

For

326 P S A L M CXXXVII.

For his Grace lasteth ever,

20 Og also who did reign  
The Land of Bashan over :

For certainly, &c.

21 Their Land by Lot he gave,  
For his Grace faileth never :

22 That Isra'l might it have,  
In Heritage for ever :  
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath Remembered  
Us, in our Low estate ;

24 And us delivered  
From Foes which did us hate :  
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives Food :  
For His Grace faileth never.

26 Give thanks to God most Good,  
The God of Heav'n for ever :  
For certainly, &c.

P S A L. CXXXVII.

**B**Y Babels streams we sat, and wept,  
when Zion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps  
the Willow-trees upon.

3 For there a Song required they  
who did us captive bring ;

the spoilers call'd for Mirth, and said,  
a Song of Sion sing.

O how the Lords Song shall we sing  
within a forrain Land?

If thee Jerus'lem I forget,  
skill part from my right hand.

My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave,  
if I do thee forget  
Jerusalem, and thee above  
my chief Joy do not let.

Remember Edoms Children, Lord,  
who in Jerus'lems day,  
Went unto its Foundation  
raze, raze it quite, did say.

O Daughter thou of Babylon,  
near to Destruction,  
lest shall he be that thee rewards,  
as thou to us hast done.

Yea, happy surely shall he be,  
thy tender little ones,  
who shall lay hold upon, and them  
shall dash against the Stones.

P S A L. CXXXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

Thou wilt I praise with all my heart,  
I will sing praise to thee  
Before the gods: and worship will

to-

328 P S A L M CXXXVIII.

toward Thy Sanctuary.

I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy Truth,  
and kindness of thy Love :

For thou Thy Word hast magnifi'd  
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day  
when I to thee did cry :

And thou my fainting Soul with strength  
didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All Kings upon the earth that are,  
shall give thee praise, O Lord :

When as they from thy Mouth shall hear  
thy True and faithful word.

5 Yea, in the Righteous wayes of God  
with Gladness they shall sing :

For great's the Glory of the Lord,  
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he respects  
all those that lowly be ;

Whereas the proud and loftie ones  
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,  
I life from thee shall have :

'Gainst my foes Wrath Thou'lt stretch thine  
thy right hand shall me save. (hand,

8 Surely that which concerneth me,  
the Lord will perfect make ; Lord,

PSALM CXXXIX. 329

Still thy Mercy lasts, do not  
thine own hands Works forsake.

P S A L. CXXXIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of *David*.

Lord, thou hast me search'd, and known.

2 Thou know'st my Sitting down  
Rising up; yea all my Thoughts  
afar to thee are known.

My Footsteps and my Lying down  
thou compassedst alwayes;

Thou also most intirely art

Acquaint with all my Wayes.

For in my Tongue, before I speak,

not any word can be,

altogether, lo, O Lord,

it is well known to thee.

Behind, before, thou hast beset,

and laid on me thy hand.

Each Knowledge is too strange for me,

too high to understand.

From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?

or from thy Presence fly?

Ascend I Heav'n, lo, thou art there;

there, if in Hell I ly.

Take I the morning wings and dwell

in outmost parts of Sea;

IO EV'N

330 P S A L M CXXXIX.

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lea  
thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say that Darknes shall  
me cover from thy Sight,  
Then surely shall the very Night  
about me be as Light.

12 Yea, Darknes hideth not from thee,  
but Night doth shine as Day:  
To thee the Darknes and the Light  
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my Reins,  
and thou hast covered me,  
When I within my mothers Womb  
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully  
and strangely made I am;  
Thy works are marv'lous, and right well  
my Soul doth know the same.

15 My Substance was not hid from thee,  
when as in secret I  
Was made, and in earths lowest parts  
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine Eyes my Substance did behold,  
yet being unperfite.

And in the Volume of thy Book  
my Members all were writ.

Which after in Continuance



# PSALM CXXXIX.

331

- were fashion'd every one,  
 When as they yet all shapeless were,  
 and of them there was none.  
 7 How precious also are thy thoughts  
 O Gracious God, to me ?  
 and in their sum how passing great  
 and numberless they be ?  
 8 If I should count them, than the sand  
 they more in Number be ;  
 What time soever I awake  
 I ever am with thee.  
 9 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay ;  
 hence from me bloody men.  
 10 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,  
 and take thy Name in vain.  
 11 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,  
 that hatred bear to thee ?  
 With those that up against thee rise  
 can I but grieved be ?  
 12 With perfect Hatred them I hate,  
 my Foes I do them hold.  
 13 Search me, O God, and know my Heart,  
 try me, my thoughts unfold :  
 14 And see if any wicked way  
 there be at all in me ;  
 and in thine everlasting way  
 to me a Leader be.

Psalm

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

**L**ORD, from the ill and froward man  
give me Deliverance,  
And do thou safe preserve me, from  
the man of Violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous things  
are meditating ever :

And they for War assembled are  
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue,  
their tongues they sharp do make :  
And underneath their Lips there lyes  
the Poyson of a Snake.

4 Lord, keep me from the wickeds hands,  
from violent men me save ;  
Who, utterly to overthrow  
my goings, purpos'd have.

5 The Proud for me a snare have hid,  
and Cords, yea they a Net  
Have by the Way side for me spread,  
they Grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art  
my God : unto the Cry  
Of all my Supplications,  
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength  
of my Salvation,

# PSALM CXL.

333.

Covering in the Day of war  
my head thou hast put on.  
Unto the wicked man, O Lord,  
his wishes do not grant ;  
nor further thou his ill Device,  
lest they themselves should vaunt.

As for the Head and Chief of those  
about that compass me,  
when by the mischief of their Lips  
let thou them cov' red be.

Let burning Coals upon them fall  
them thro in fierie Flame,  
and in deep Pits, that they no more  
may rise out of the same.

Let not an evil speaker be  
on earth established ;  
mischief shall hunt the Violent man  
till he be ruined.

I know God will th' afflicteds Cause  
maintain, and Poor mens Right.  
Surely the Just shall praise Thy Name,  
th' Upright dwell in Thy Sight.

# PSAL CCLI.

A Psalm of David.

Lord, I unto Thee do cry,  
do Thou make haste to me,  
A give an ear unto my Voice,

when

334 P S A L M C X L I.

when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my Prayer be  
directed in thine Eyes ;  
And the uplifting of my hands  
as th'ev'ning Sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a Watch before my Mouth,  
keep of my Lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto  
the ill, I should abhor.

To practise wicked works with men  
that work iniquity :  
And with their Delicates my taste  
let me not satisfy.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,  
it shall a Kindness be ;

Let him reprove, I shall it count  
a precious Oyl to me :

Such smiting shall not break my Head :  
for yet the time shall fall,

When I in their Calamities  
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their Judges down shall be  
in stony places cast :

Then shall they hear my Words, for they  
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the Graves devouring mouth  
our Bones are scatt'ed round,

# PSALM CXLII.

335

Wood, which men do cut and cleave,  
Lyes scatt'ed on the ground.

But unto thee, O God the Lord,  
mine Eyes uplifted be :  
Soul do not leave destitute,  
my Trust is set on thee.

Lord, keep me safely from the Snare,  
which they for me prepare,  
and from the subtile Grins of them,  
that wicked workers are.

Let workers of iniquity  
into their own Nets fall,  
thilst I do by thine Help escape  
the danger of them all.

## P S A L. CXLII.

*Psalm of David ; A Prayer when he was in the Cave.*

With my Voice cry'd to the Lord,  
with it made my Request :

Pour'd out to him my Complaint, to him  
my trouble I exprest.

When in me was o'rewhelm'd my Sp'rit,  
then well thou knew'st my way :

Where I did walk, a Snare for me  
they privily did lay.

Look'd on my right hand, and view'd,  
but none to know me were ;

All

All Refuge failed me, no man  
did for my Soul take care.

5 I cry'd to Thee, I said, Thou art  
my Refuge, Lord, alone,  
And in the land of those that live,  
Thou art my Portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,  
attend unto my Cry;  
Me from my Persecuters save,  
who stronger are than I.

7 From Prison bring my Soul, that I  
Thy Name may glorify:  
The Just shall compass me, when Thou  
with me deal'st bounteously.

## P S A L CXLIII.

*A Psalm of David.*

**L**ORD, hear my Pray'r, attend my Suit  
and in thy Faithfulness  
Give thou an answer unto me,  
and in thy Righteousness.

2 Thy Servant also bring thou not  
in Judgement to be try'd;  
Because no living man can be  
in thy sight justify'd.

3 For th'en my hath pursu'd my soul  
my Life to ground down tread;  
In Darkness he hath made me dwell,

# PSALM CXLIII.

337

as who have long been dead.

My Sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd,  
in me, perplexedly ;  
thine me is my very heart  
amazed wondrously.

call to mind the Dayes of old ;  
to meditate I use  
all thy works ; upon the Deeds  
I, of thy hands, do muse.  
My hands to thee I stretch ; my Soul  
thirsts, as dry Land, for thee.  
Haste, Lord, to hear, my Spirit fails,  
hide not thy Face from me :

like to them I do become,  
that go down to the Dust.  
at morn let me thy Kindness hear ;  
for in thee do I trust.  
show me the Way that I should walk,  
I lift my Soul to thee.  
Lord, free me from my Foes, I fly  
to thee to cover me.

Because thou art my God, to do  
thy Will do me instruct.  
My Sp'rit is good, me to the Land  
of Uprightness conduct.  
Revive and quicken me, O Lord,

Y

ev'n

338 PSALM CXLIII.

ev'n for thine own Names sake ;  
And do thou, for thy Righteousness,  
my Soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy Mercy, slay my foes ;  
let all destroyed be  
That do afflict my Soul, for I  
a Servant am to thee.

*Another of the same.*

**O**H, hear my prayer, Lord,  
And unto my desire  
To bow thine ear accord,  
I humbly thee require ;  
And in thy Faithfulness  
Unto me answer make,  
And in thy Righteousness  
Upon me Pity take.

2 In Judgement enter not  
With me Thy Servant poor;  
For why, this well I wot,  
No Sinner can endure  
The Sight of thee, O God,  
If thou his deeds shalt try,  
He dare make none abode  
Himself to justify.

3 Behold the cruel foe  
Me persecutes with spight,  
My Soul to overthrow :



PSALM CXLIH. 339

Yea, he my life down quite  
Unto the ground hath smote,  
And made me dwell full low  
In Darknes, as forgot,  
Or men dead long ago.

Therefore, my Sp'rit much vext  
O'rewhelm'd is me within :  
My heart right fore perplext,  
And desolate hath been.  
Yet I do call to mind  
What ancient Dayes record,  
Thy Works of every kind  
I think upon, O Lord.

Lo, I do stretch my hands  
To thee my help alone,  
For thou well understands  
All my Complaint and Moan :  
My thirsting Soul desires,  
And longeth after thee,  
As thirsty ground requires  
With Rain refresh'd to be.

Lord, let my Pray'r prevail,  
To answer it make speed,  
For lo, my Sp'rit doth fail :  
Hide not thy Face in need,  
Lest I be like to those,  
That do in Darknes sit,

Y 2

Or

34<sup>o</sup> P S A L M CXLIII.

Or him that downward goes  
Into the dreadful Pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,  
O Lord, cause me to hear  
Thy Loving kindness free,  
When Morning doth appear:  
Cause me to know the way  
Wherein my Path should be,  
For why my soul on high  
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy  
In safety do me guide,  
Because I fly to thee,  
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,  
Teach me thy Righteousness:  
Thy Sp'rit's Good, lead me to  
The Land of Uprightness.

11 O Lord, for thy Names sake,  
Be pleas'd to quicken me:  
And for thy Truth forth take  
My Soul from miserie.

12 And of thy Grace destroy  
My Foes, and put to shame  
All who my Soul annoy:  
For I thy Servant am.

# PSALM CXLIV. 341

A Psalm of David.

Blessed ever be the Lord,  
 who is my Strength and Might,  
 who doth instruct my hands to war,  
 my Fingers teach to fight.  
 My Goodness, Fortress, my high Tow'r,  
 Deliverer, and Shield,  
 whom I trust; who under me  
 my People makes to yield.

Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
 dost so much knowledge take?

Son of man, that thou of him  
 so great account dost make?

Man is like Vanity: his dayes,  
 as Shadows, pass away.

Lord, bow thy Heav'ns, come down, touch  
 the hills, and smoke shall they. (thou

Cast forth thy Lightnings, scatter them:  
 thine arrows shoot, them rout.

Thine hand send from above, me save,  
 from great Depths draw me out:  
 and from the hand of Children strange.

8 Whose mouth speaks Vanity:  
 and their right hand is a right hand  
 that works deceitfully.

A new Song I to Thee will sing,  
 Lord, on a Psalterie;

I on

1 On a Ten string'd Instrument,  
will Praises sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings  
Salvation doth send :

Who his own Servant David doth  
from hurtful sword defend.

11 O free me from strange Childrens hands,  
whose mouth speaks Vanity,  
And their right hand a right hand is,  
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our Sons may be  
in youth grown up that are ;  
Our Daughters like to Corner-stones,  
carv'd like a Palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of Store  
our Garners may be fill'd ;  
That our Sheep thousands, in our streets  
ten thousands they may yeild.

14 That strong our Oxen be for work  
that no In-breaking be,  
Nor Going out, and that our streets  
may from Complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be  
in such a case as this ;

Yea, blessed all those people are,  
whose God J E H O V A H is.

# PSALM CXLV.

343

*Dauids Psalm of Praise.*

Thee extol, my God, O King,  
 I'll bleſs thy Name alwayes.  
 Thee will I bleſs each day, and will  
 thy Name for ever praiſe.  
 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,  
 his greatneſſe ſearch exceeds.  
 Race unto race ſhall praiſe thy Works,  
 and ſhow thy mighty Deeds.  
 Of thy glorious Maieſty  
 the Honour will record,  
 ſpeak of all thy mighty Works,  
 which wondrous are, O Lord.  
 Men of thine Acts the Might ſhall ſhow  
 thine Acts, that dreadful are:  
 And I, thy Glory to advance,  
 thy Greatneſſe will declare.  
 The mem'ry of thy Goodneſſe great  
 they largely ſhall expreſs:  
 With Songs of Praise they ſhall extoll  
 thy perfect Righteouſneſſe.  
 The Lord is very Gracious,  
 in him Compaſſions flow,  
 Mercy he is very great,  
 and is to Anger ſlow.  
 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all  
 his Goodneſſe doth declare:

And

# 344 P S A L M CXLV.

And over all his other works

his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord  
and thee thy Saints shall bless.

11 They shall thy Kingdoms Glory show,  
thy pow'r by speech exprefs.

12 To make the Sons of men to know  
his Acts done mightily,  
And of his Kingdom th'excellent  
and glorious Majesty.

13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,  
thy Reign through ages all.

14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,  
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The Eyes of all things wait on thee,  
the giver of all Good,  
And Thou in time convenient  
bestows on them their Food.

16 Thy hand thou op'nest liberally,  
and of thy Bountie gives  
Enough to satisfie the need  
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes;  
holy, in his works all.

18 God's near to all that call on him,  
in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the Desire

of those that do him fear :

also will deliver them,  
and he their cry will hear.

The Lord preserves all who him love,  
that nought can them annoy :  
he all those that wicked are  
will utterly destroy.

My mouth the praises of the Lord  
to publish cease shall never :  
all Flesh bless his holy Name  
for ever and for ever.

*Another of the same.*

O Lord, that art my God and King,  
Thee will I magnific and praise:  
I will thee bless, and gladly sing  
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.  
Each day I rise I will thee bless,  
And praise thy Name time without end.  
Much to be prais'd, and Great God is,  
His Greatness none can comprehend.  
Race shall thy works praise unto race,  
Thy mighty Acts show, done by thee.  
I will speak of the glorious Grace,  
And honour of thy Majestie :  
Thy wondrous Works I will record :  
By men the Might shall be extold  
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord : And

346 P S A L M CXLV.

And I thy Greatness will unfold.

- 7 They utter shall abundantly  
The mem'ry of thy Goodness great,  
And shall sing Praises cheerfully,  
Whilst they thy Righteousness relate.
- 8 The Lord our God is Gracious,  
Compassionate is he also,  
In mercy he is plenteous,  
But unto Wrath and Anger slow.
- 9 Good unto all men is the Lord ;  
O're all his Works his mercy is.
- 10 Thy Works all Praise to thee afford ;  
Thy Saints, O Lord, thy Name shall bless.
- 11 The Glory of thy Kingdom show  
Shall they, and of thy Power tell,
- 12 That so mens sons his Deeds may know,  
His Kingdoms Grace that doth excell.
- 13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,  
It doth through ages all remain.
- 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
The Cast-down raiseth up again.
- 15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,  
And on thee wait, that here do live ;  
And thou in season due dost send  
Sufficient Food them to relieve.
- 16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,  
And ev'ry thing dost satisfie,      That



# PSALM CXLVI.

347

That lives, and doth on earth abide,  
Of thy great Liberalitie.

The Lord is Just in his Wayes all,  
And holy in his Works each one.

He's near to all that on him call,  
Who call in truth on him alone.

God will the just Desire fulfill  
Of such as do him fear and dread :  
Their Cry regard, and hear he will,  
And save them in the time of Need.

The Lord preserves all, more and less,  
That bear to him a Loving heart :

But workers all of wickedness  
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

Therefore my Mouth and Lips I'll frame  
To speak the Praises of the Lord :  
To magnifie his holy Name  
For ever let all Flesh accord.

## PSAL CXLVI.

**P**Raise God : the Lord praise, O my Soul.

I'll praise God while I live :

While I have Being, to my God  
in Songs I'll Praises give.

Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,  
in whom there is no Stay :

His Breath departs, to's Earth he turns,  
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O

348 P S A L M CXLVII.

- 5 O happy is that man, and blest,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid,  
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,  
and on his God is staid :
- 6 Who made the Earth and Heavens high,  
Who made the swelling Deep,  
And all that is within the same ;  
who Truth doth ever keep :
- 7 Who Righteous Judgement executes  
for those opprest that be ;  
Who to the hungry giveth Food,  
God sets the Pris'ners free.
- 8 The Lord doth give the blind their Sight,  
the bowed-down doth raise :  
The Lord doth dearly love all those  
that walk in upright wayes.
- 9 The Strangers Shield, the Widows stay,  
the Orphans help is he :  
But yet by him the wickeds way  
turn'd upside down shall be.
- 10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,  
thy God, O Zion, he  
Reigns to all Generations.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXLVII.

**P**Raise ye the Lord : for it is Good  
Praise to our God to sing :

For

It is pleasant, and to praise  
it is a comely thing.  
God doth build up Jerusalem :  
and he it is alone  
that the disperst of Israel  
doth gather into one.

Those that are broken in their hearts,  
and Grieved in their minds,  
healeth, and their painful Wounds  
he tenderly up-binds.  
He counts the Number of the Stars,  
he names them every one.  
Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r :  
his Wisdom search can none.

The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts  
the wicked to the ground.  
Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,  
on harp his praises sound :  
Who covereth the Heav'n with clouds,  
who for the Earth below  
pareth Rain, who maketh Grass  
upon the Mountains grow.

He gives the Beast his Food, he feeds  
the Ravens young, that cry.  
His Pleasure, not in Horses strength,  
nor in mans legs doth ly :  
But in all those that do him fear,

the

350 P S A L M CXLVII.

the Lord doth Pleasure take,  
In those that to his mercy do  
by hope themselves betake.

- 12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem,  
Zion, thy God confess:
- 13 For thy Gates Bars he maketh strong;  
thy sons in thee doth bless.
- 14 He in thy Borders maketh Peace:  
with fine Wheat filleth thee.
- 15 He sends forth his Command on earth,  
his Word runs speedilie.
- 16 Hoar frost, like ashes scatt'reth he;  
like wool he snow doth give:
- 17 Like morsels casteth forth his Ice:  
who in its cold can live?
- 18 He sendeth forth his mighty Word,  
and melterh them again:  
His Winds he makes to blow, and then  
the Waters flow amain.
- 19 The Doctrine of his holy Word,  
to Jacob he doth show;  
His Statutes and his Judgements he  
gives Israel to know.
- 20 To any Nation never he  
such Favour did afford:  
For they his Judgements have not known.  
O do ye praise the Lord.

P S A L M CXLVIII. 351

Raise God. From heavens praise the Lord,  
in heights Praise to him be.

All ye his Angels praise ye him,  
his hosts all praise him ye.

O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,  
praise him all Stars of Light.

Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and Floods  
above the heavens height.

Let all the Creatures praise the Name  
of our Almighty Lord :

For he commanded, and they were  
created by his VVord.

He also, for all times to come,  
hath them establisht sure :

He hath appointed them a Law,  
which ever shall endure.

Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,  
Dragons, and every Deep :

Fire, hail, Snow, Vapour, stormy VVind,  
his VVord that fully keep.

All Hills and Mountains, fruitful Trees,  
and all ye Cedars high.

Beasts, and all Cattel, Creeping things  
and all ye Birds that fly.

Kings of the earth, all Nations,  
Princes, earths Judges all.

352 P S A L M CXLVIII.

12 Both young Men, yea, and Maidens too  
old Men, and Children small.

13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his Name  
alone is excellent :

His Glory reacheth far above  
the Earth, and Firmament.

14 His Peoples Horn, the Praise of all  
his Saints exalteth He,  
Ev'n Isra'ls Seed, a People near  
to Him. The Lord praise ye.

*Another of the same.*

**T**He Lord of heav'n confess  
On high his Glory raise.

2 Him let all Angels bless,  
Him all his Armies praise.

3 Him glorifie  
Sun, Moon, and Stars :

4 Ye higher Spheres,  
And cloudie sky.

5 From God your Beings are,  
Him therefore famous make :  
You all created were,  
When he the word but spake.

6 And from that place,  
Where fixt you be  
By his Decree,  
You cannot pass.

7 Praise

# PSALM CXLIX.

353

Praise God from earth below,  
Ye Dragons, and ye Deepes:  
Fire, Hail, Clouds, Wind and Snow,  
Whom in Command he keeps.

9 Praise ye his Name  
Hills great and small:  
Trees low and tall:

10 Beasts wilde and tame.

things that creep or fly:

11 Ye Kings, ye Vulgar throng,  
Princes mean or high.

12 Both Men and Virgins young,  
Ev'n Young and Old,

13 Exalt his Name,  
For much his Fame  
Should be extold.

Let Gods Name be prais'd  
Above both Earth and Sky:  
For he his Saints hath rais'd,  
And set their horn on high;  
Ev'n those that be  
Of Isra'ls Race  
Near to his Grace.  
The Lord praise ye.

## P S A L. CXLIX.

Raise ye the Lord: unto him sing  
a new Song, and his Praise

354 P S A L M CXLIX.

In the assembly of his Saints  
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.

2 Let Isra'l in his Maker Joy,  
and to him praises sing :

Let all that Zions Children are,  
be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great Name  
give Praises in the Dance :

Let them with Timbrel and with harp  
in Songs his Praise advance.

4 For God doth pleasure take in those  
that his own people be :

And he with his Salvation  
the Meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent  
let all his Saints rejoyce :

Let them to him upon their beds  
aloud lift up their Voice.

6 Let in their Mouth aloft be rais'd  
the high praise of the Lord,  
And let them have in their right hand  
a sharp two edged sword :

7 To execute the Vengeance due  
upon the Heathen all,

And make deserved Punishment  
upon the people fall.



# PSALM CL.

355

And ev'n with Chains, as Pris'ners, bind  
their Kings that them command,  
and with Iron Fetters strong,  
the Nobles of their Land.

On them the Judgement to perform  
found written in his Word :  
his Honour is to all his Saints.  
O do ye praise the Lord.

## PSAL. CL.

Raise ye the Lord : God's Praise, within  
His Sanctuary, raise :  
and to him in the Firmament  
of his pow'r give ye praise.  
Because of all his mighty Acts,  
with praise him magnify :  
praise him, as he doth excel  
in Glorious Majesty.

Praise him with Trumpets sound; his Praise  
with Psaltery advance :  
With Timbrel, harp, string'd Instruments,  
and Organs, in the dance.  
Praise him on Cymbals loud, him praise  
on Cymbals sounding high.  
Let each thing Breathing praise the Lord.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

F I N I S.

# A T A B L E

To find any *Psalm* of the Book whereof ye  
have the first Line. The Figure sheweth  
the Number of the *Psalm*.

A

**A**LL people clap your hands  
After thy loving kindness  
All lands to God in joyful sounds  
Attend my people to my Law  
All people that on earth do dwell

B

Blessed is he that wisely doth  
Be merciful to me, O God,  
Bless God, my Soul  
Blessed are they that undefil'd  
Blest is each one that fears the Lord,  
Behold, how good a thing it is,  
Behold, bless ye the Lord  
By Babels streams we sate

D

Do ye, O Congregation,  
David and his afflictions all

E

Except the Lord do build

F

For evil doers fret thou not

G

Give ear unto me when I call  
Give ear unto my words, O Lord.  
Give ye unto the Lord

*Psalm*

47

51

66

78

100

104

119

128

133

134

137

58

132

127

37

4

5

29

God

# The TABLE.

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	I

I joy'd when to the house of God  
 I with my voice cry'd to the Lord,  
 I'll thee extol, my God,

K

Keep not, O God,

L

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,  
 Lord, Thee I'll praise with all my heart  
 Lord, keep me for I trust in thee,  
 Lord, hear the right  
 Lord, I will Thee extol  
 Like as the hart  
 Lord, hear my pray'r  
 Lord, Thee my God, I'll early seek,  
 Lord, blefsand pity us  
 Lord, unto us be merciful  
 Let God arise  
 Lord, hast me to deliver  
 Lord, God my Saviour  
 Lord, Thou hast been  
 Lord, hear my pray'r  
 Lord, from the depths to thee I cry'd,  
 Lord, from the Ill and Froward man,  
 Lord, hear ray Prayer.

M

My God, my God,  
 My heart brings forth  
 My heart enditing is  
 My God, deliver me from those  
 My Soul with expectation  
 Make haste, O God,  
 My heart is fixt,  
 My heart not haughty is, O Lord,

N

Psalms

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

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I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

I will

# The TABLE.

359

N

*Psalm.*

unto us, Lord, not to us,  
now Israel may say

115

124

O

Lord, how are my foes encreast !

3

Lord, my God in thee

7

blest is the Man

32

God, we with our ears have heard,

44

Lord, thou hast rejected us,

60

God, give ear unto my Cry,

61

Lord, my hope and confidence

71

Lord, thy Judgements give the King,

72

Lord, why hast thou cast us off ?

74

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79

Lord, thou hast been favourable

85

Lord, do thou bow down thine Ear

86

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94

come let us sing to the Lord,

95

sing a new song to the Lord,

96

sing a new song

98

all ye lands

100

Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,

102

thou my soul, bless God

103

thou the God of all my praise,

109

give ye praise unto the Lord

117

praise the Lord, for he is good.

118

thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,

123

st did they vex me from

129

Lord, thou hast me searcht

139

Lord, I unto thee do cry,

141

blest ever be the Lord,

144

P

Lead, Lord, with those that plead,

35

praise waits for thee in Zion,

65

Praise

Praise God, for he is good  
 Praise ye the Lord: with my  
 Praise ye the Lord, the man is blest  
 Praise God ye Servants of the Lord,  
 Praise ye the Lord, the Lords Name  
 Praise God, the Lord praise,  
 Praise ye the Lord :  
 Praise God. From heavens  
 Praise ye the Lord ; unto him Sing  
 Praise ye the Lord : Gods praise within

S

Save me, O God,  
 Shew mercy Lord,  
 Save me, O God, because the floods  
 Sing loud to God our strength

T

That man hath perfect blessedness  
 That there is not a God the fool  
 Thee will I love, O Lord,  
 The heav'ns Gods glory do declare,  
 The King in thy great strength  
 The Lord's my Shepherd  
 The earth belongs unto the Lord,  
 To thee I lift my soul,  
 The Lord's my light  
 To thee I'll cry, O Lord,  
 The wicked mans transgression  
 The mighty God the Lord  
 The mighty God the Lord hath spoke  
 That there is not a God  
 To thee, O God, do we give thanks  
 To render thanks unto the Lord  
 The Lord doth reign

Psalm

107 E

111 c

112 cy

113 cc

133

143 hy

147 he

148 it

149 hy

150 he

he

54 he

56 atc

69 po

81

t

1

14

18

19

21

23

24

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The

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FINIS.

# A TABLE of Kindred and Affinity, where- in whosoever are related, are forbidden in Scripture, and our Laws to Marry together.

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his

- 1 Grand-mother.
- 2 Grand-fathers wife.
- 3 Wives Grand-mother.
- 4 Fathers Sister.
- 5 Mothers Sister.
- 6 Fathers brothers wife.
- 7 Mothers brothers wife.
- 8 Wives fathers sister.
- 9 Wives mothers sister.
- 10 Mother.
- 11 Step-mother.
- 12 Wives mother.
- 13 Daughter.
- 14 Wives daughter.
- 15 Sons wife.

A Woman her

- 1 Grand-father.
- 2 Grand-mothers husband.
- 3 Husbands grand-father.
- 4 Fathers brother.
- 5 Mothers brother.
- 6 Fathers sisters husband.

A woman her

- 7 Mothers sisters husband.
- 8 Husbands fathers brother.

9 Husbands mothers brother.

10 Father.

11 Step-father.

12 Husbands father.

13 Son.

14 Husbands son.

15 Daughters husband.

A man his

16 Sister.

17 Wives sister.

18 Brothers wife.

19 Sons daughter.

20 Daughters daughter.

21 Sons sons wife.

22 Daughters sons wife.

23 Wives sons daughter.

24 Wives daughters daugh.

25 Brothers daughter.

26 Sisters daughter.

27 Brothers sons wife.

A man his

28 Sisters sons wife.

29 Wives brothers daughter.

30 Wives sisters daughter.

A woman her

16 Brother.

17 Husbands brother.

18 Sister.



# A TABLE of Weights and Measures &c.

18 Sisters husband.	25 Brothers son.
19 Sons son.	26 Sisters son.
20 Daughters son.	27 Brothers daughters husband.
21 Sons daughters husband.	28 Sisters daughters husband.
22 Daughters daughters husband.	29 Husbands brothers son.
23 Husbands sons son.	30 Husbands sisters son.
24 Husbands daughters son.	

## A Table of Weights and Measures mentioned in Scripture.

Measures of Application.	Measures of Capacity, of things that are dry.
A hairs bredth, 48 part of an inch.	A kab, a quart.
A finger, somewhat less than an inch.	An omer, 3 pints and an half.
A hands bredth, 3 inches.	A measure, or seah, a gallon and an half.
A span, 9 inches.	An epha, half bushel & pottle.
A foot, 12 inches.	Half homer, or lethec, 7 bushels and quart.
A cubit, a foot and an half.	An homer, or cor, 14 bushels and pottle.
An holy cubit, a yard.	Measures of Liquids.
The kings cubit, a foot and 9 inches.	A log, half a pint.
A reed, 6 cubits and a hands bredth.	A hin, 3 quarts.
A pace, 5 feet.	A bath, 9 gallons 3 quarts.
A furlong, 125 paces.	A pot, or sextary, a pint and an half.
A mile, 1000 paces.	
A sabbath dayes journey, 600 paces.	

## A TABLE of Money.

A measure, or choenix, a quart.	ter of an ounce.
A firkin, 4 gallons and an half.	A shekel of the Sanctuary, half an ounce.
Weights of appension, or counterpoise.	A pound, 12 ounces.
A shekel in weight, a quar-	A talent, 62 pound.
	A mules burthen, two hundred weight.

## A Table of Money.

A mite, three parts of one C.	sanctuary, two shillings
A quadrans, or farthing, two mites.	six pence.
An assary, or farthing, half penny farthing.	A mina, or pound, 3. 2. 6.
	A talent of silver, 157. 10. 00.

A gerah, or piece of money, penny half penny.

## Gold Coins.

A drachm, or penny, seven pence half penny.	A shekel of gold, piece adarcon, darius, or drachm
A didrachm, or shekel, one shilling three pence.	of gold, 0. 15. 0.
A stater, or shekel of the	A pound of gold, 75. 0. 0.
	A talent of gold, 2250. 0. 0.

## A TABLE of Time.

1 Abib or Nisan. 1	{ March.	7 Ethanim or Tisri. 7	{ September
2 Zif or Jiar. 2	{ April.	8 Bul. or Marchesuan, 8	{ October.
3 Sivan. 3	{ April.	9 Chi-sheu. 9	{ October.
4 Thammuz. 4	{ May.	10 Thebeth. 10	{ November
5 Ab. 5	{ May.	11 Shebeth. 11	{ November
6 Elul. 6	{ June.	12 Addar, or Veadar. 12	{ December
	{ July.		{ January.
	{ July.		{ January.
	{ August.		{ February.
	{ August.		{ February.
	{ September.		{ March.

## A TABLE of Offices and Conditions of Men:

Days of the Week.	4 Day,	Wednesday.
Day of the week,	5 Day,	Thursday.
	Sunday. 6 Day,	Friday
Day,	Munday. 7 Day,	Sabbath, or Satur-
Day,	Tuesday.	day.

Hours of the Day.	evening to 9 at night.
2. 3. 4. 5. 6.	Watches.
Morning from 6. to 7.	The second, or middle
9. 10. 11. 12.	watch, from 9 to midnight.
Afternoon.	The third watch, or
From 12. to 1. 2. 3.	cock - crowing, from mid-
5. 6.	night, till 3 in the morning.
Watches.	The fourth, or morning.
The first watch, from e-	watch, from 3, till morning.

## A TABLE of Offices, and Conditions of Men.

Atriarchs, or Fathers of Families, such as Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and his sons.	the ten Tribes, of Juda or Israel.
Judges, Temporary supreme Governours, immediately appointed by God, over the Children of Israel.	Elders, Senators, the LXX, or Sanedrim.
Judges, And they either of the whole Nation, or after the falling off of	Officers, Provosts, Sheriffs, or Executioners.
	Judges, Inferior Rulers, such as determined Controversies in particular Cities.
	Israelites, Hebrews descendants from Jacob.

## A TABLE of Offices and Conditions of Men.

*An Hebrew of Hebrews, An Israelite by original Extraction.* of Judas Macchabeus, High-Priests who presided with kingly power.

*A Profelyte of the Covenant, Who was circumcised, and submitted to the whole Law.* Under the Roman Emperors.

*A Profelyte of the Gate, or Stranger, VWho worshipped one God, but remained uncircumcised.* Presidents, or Governours, Sent from Rome with imperial power.

*Tetrarchs, Who had kingly power in four Provinces.*

*Officers under the Assyrian or Persian Monarchs.*

*Proconsuls, Or Deputies of Provinces.*

*Tirshata, Or Governour appointed by the Kings of Assyria or Persia.*

*Inferior Officers.*  
*Publicanes, Or Tax-gatherers.*

*Heads of the Captivity, The chief of each Tribe or Family, who exercised a precarious government during the Captivity.*

*Centurions, Captains of a hundred of men.*

*Ecclesiastical Officers, or  
Seas of Men.*

*High-Priests, Who only might enter the Holy holies.*

*Under the Grecian Monarchs.*

*Second Priest, or Sagan, Who supplied the High Priests Office, in case he were disabled.*

*Superior Officers.*

*Maccabees, The Successors High-Priest for the War, Se*  
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# A TABLE of Offices, and Conditions of Men.

- apart for the occasion of an Expedition.
- Priests*, Levites of the sons of Aaron, divided into 24 Ranks, each Rank serving weekly in the Temple.
- Levites*, Of the Tribe of Levi, but not of Aaron's Family; of these were 3 Orders, Gershonites, Gohathites, Merarites; several Sons of Levi.
- Nethinims*, Inferiour servants to the Priests and Levites, (not of their Tribe) to draw water, and cleave wood, &c.
- Prophets*, Anciently called *Seers*, who foretold future events, and denounc'd GOD's Judgements.
- Children of the Prophets*, Their Disciples or Scholars.
- Wisemen*, Called so in imitation of the eastern Magi, or gentile Philosophers.
- Scribes*, Writers, and Expounders of the Law.
- Disputants*, That raised and determined Questions out of the Law.
- Rabbies*, Or Doctors; teachers of Israel.
- Liberlines*, Freed-men of Rome, who being Jews or Profelytes, had a Synagogue or Oratory for themselves.
- Gaulonites*, or *Galileans*, Who pretended it unlawful to obey a Heathen Magistrate.
- Herodians*, Who shaped their Religion to the times, and particularly flattered Herod.
- Epicureans*, Who placed all happiness in pleasure.
- Stoics*, Who denied the liberty of the Will, and pretended all events determined by fatal necessity.
- Simon Magus*, Author of the Heresie of the *Gnostics*, who taught that men, however vicious their practice was, should be saved by their knowledge.

# A TABLE of Offices, and Conditions of Men.

ledge.

*Nicolaitans*, The disciples of *Nicolas*, one of the first seven *Deacons*, who taught the community of wives.

*Nazarites*, Who under a Vow abstained from wine &c.

*Nazarens*, Jews professing Christianity.

*Zelots*, *Sicarii*, or *Murderers*, Who under pretence of the Law, thought themselves authorized to commit any outrage.

*Pharisees*, Separatists, who upon the Opinion of their own godliness, despised all others.

*Sadduces*, Who denied the Resurrection of the Dead; Angels, and Spirits.

*Samaritans*, Mongrel Professors, partly heathen, and partly Jews, the Offspring of the Assyrians sent to Samaria.

*Apostles*, Missionaries, or Persons sent; they who were sent by our Saviour, from their number, were called, The Twelve.

*Bishops*, Successors of the Apostles in the Government of the Church.

*Deacons*, Officers chosen by the Apostles to take care of the Poor.

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